WORLD SOCCER

NOVEMBER 1964

TWO SHILLINGS and SIXPENCE

"final choice"
CUP WINNERS
WEST HAM UNITED
in their

Bukta

JERSEYS
SHORTS
HOSE

Bukta Football and Rugby outfits are obtainable from all good sports dealers and outfitters.

In case of difficulty write for true colour "1001" choice catalogue, to: Sales Promotion Manager, Bukta, Stockport, Cheshire.

When players make their winning run, chances are it's with Gray-Manfield football boots. Every pair is built for action and durability from the finest materials available. And that means top-grade leathers that are lightly-pliable and cut to fit like a glove. Sponge-rubber, padded insoles and felt-padded tongues for comfort and protection. Plus a trim, lightweight construction throughout for extra speed and fast manoeuvring. Follow the leaders in the field with Gray-Manfield boots this season!

GRAY-MANFIELD QUALITY BOOTS FOR CHAMPIONS AND ADMIRERS!

COUGAR Price 97/6

RED PANTHER
Price 79/6

TELSTAR
with leather sole Price 69/6

TELSTAR
with moulded sole Price 59/6

SOLE DISTRIBUTORS Grays of Cambridge

Write for leaflet and name of nearest stockist to Dept. CS.3, Grays, Playfair Works, Cambridge

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

1 LUDGATE CIRCUS BUILDINGS, LUDGATE CIRCUS
LONDON, E.C.4., ENGLAND CITy 0425

Editor
JACK ROLLIN

Editorial & Advertisement Director ROBERT J. BOLLE

November contents

		Page
Forthcoming Events	*Eric Batty*	5
Brazil's World Cup Plan	*P. J. Pullen*	6
Jimmy Dickinson Story	*Tom Jagger*	7
English Review	*Leslie Page*	8
A Case For The Policy of Youth	*Brian Glanville*	10
Eire Round-Up	*Tom Muldowney*	12
South American Commentary	*Gordon Jeffery*	13
France Falling, England Slipping	*Roger Macdonald*	14
Australian News	*Andrew Dettre*	19
Paris Newsletter	*Jerry Weinstein*	20
International Post-Mortem	*Gordon Jeffery*	21
Focus on Independiente	*Eric Batty*	24
Irish News	*Colin McAlpin*	26
Position of Scots As Anglos	*Tom Jagger*	27
Soccer Conscious Days Are Over	*John Stone*	28
European Commentary	*Gordon Jeffery*	30
Money Matters Around The World	*Roger Macdonald*	32
Only Three Real Chiefs	*Eric Batty*	34
Two Continents On The Ball	*Brian Marshall*	37
Around The World Stories		38
Three Faces of Florence: Part II	*Roger Macdonald*	40
Fit And Fifty	*Sidney Clarkson*	41
Book Reviews		42
Triumph in Rain	*Roger Macdonald*	44
Classified Results		46

FRONT COVER PICTURE

Our front cover picture shows Sheffield Wednesday inside-left Johnny Fantham moving past the red shirted figure of Liverpool centre-half Ron Yeats. On the right is Mark Pearson (8) also of Sheffield Wednesday. (Green.)

WORLD SOCCER is published monthly by Echo Publications (London) Ltd., 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4, England. Situated at this address are the magazine's Editorial, Advertising and Publishing offices. Printed by The Carlton Press, The Broadway, Chesham, Bucks.

EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS will be gladly received for consideration, providing such items (articles or photographs) are accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope. No responsibility will be accepted for the return of manuscripts or photographs if this condition is not observed. The Editor cannot accept responsibility for loss or injury during transit.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES can be obtained upon direct application to the publishers of WORLD SOCCER.

OVERSEAS CIRCULATION: Agents in all countries are urgently needed to help develop the circulation of WORLD SOCCER. Distributing organisations and individual circulation specialist interested in handling WORLD SOCCER at very favourable terms should contact The Circulation Manager, WORLD SOCCER, Ludgate Circus Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4, England.

ADVERTISING: Rate Card and details supplied on application to Advertisement Director.

NOVEMBER WORLD SOCCER 1964
VOL. 5 No. 2

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

SINCE "WORLD SOCCER" was first introduced to the public in October, 1960, a series of price increases, ranging from printing charges, cost of paper, blocks, carriage, postage and general overheads, have been absorbed by the publishers of the magazine. Reluctantly, now for the first time, we find it necessary to ask our readers to accept part of these extra expenses and the price of "WORLD SOCCER" is accordingly increased from 2/- to 2/6d. with effect from the issue you are now reading.

Needless to say, all concerned with "WORLD SOCCER" will strive to ensure that the magazine is worth what you are asked to pay for it. "WORLD SOCCER" bears the distinction of being the only British magazine that offers comprehensive coverage of soccer throughout the world and, with your continued patronage, we will maintain our past high standards.

It's here-

ANGLER'S MAIL

The New Weekly

ACTUAL SIZE 16" x 12"

20 BIG PAGES FOR ONLY 6d

The World in action

U.A.R. player Mahmoud Hassan (18) lies injured on the ground during the match against Czechoslovakia during the Olympic tournament. This particular match at the Prince Chichibu Memorial Football Stadium was won by the Czechs 5-1. A full Olympic report with results appears next month. (Planet.)

Roy Vernon, the Everton skipper makes no mistake with this shot from point blank range after the Stoke City goalkeeper has been drawn out of position leaving a defender to make an abortive attempt to save the situation. Everton are chasing the championship again. (M.P.I.)

FORTHCOMING EVENTS . . . . NOVEMBER

PATTERN FOR CUP CHANCES

THE MONTH AHEAD—NOVEMBER, 1964

West Germany v. Sweden* (Berlin)	4
Yugoslavia v. France* (Belgrade)	
Italy v. Finland* (Genoa)	
Austria v. Switzerland (Vienna)	8
Luxembourg v. Norway* (Luxembourg)	
France v. Norway* (Paris)	11
Switzerland v. N. Ireland* (Lausanne)	14
Portugal v. Spain (Oporto)	15
Holland v. West Germany (Amsterdam)	18
England v. Wales (Wembley)	
Eire v. Syria* (Dublin)	
Russia v. Bulgaria (Moscow)	22
Greece v. Denmark* (Athens)	25
Russia v. Yugoslavia (Moscow)	29

*=World Cup

AT the end of the current month, a clear pattern should have emerged enabling us to weigh up with reasonable sureness each team's chances of qualifying for the 1966 World Cup, for in September and October the series really got under way. With another eight ties to be played off this month each of the European groups should have favourites, and conversely we'll be able to write off those who might have made it but didn't (writes ERIC BATTY).

Of the latter perhaps Luxembourg who did surprisingly well in the Nations Cup—too well for Holland—were perhaps the first flops but I shall return to them in a moment.

First on the programme is a match which looked a tough one when first arranged, West Germany v. Sweden at the Olympic Stadium in Berlin. Unbeaten last year (1963) the Swedes looked highly promising, and with guarantees all round that their emigre stars, Hamrin, Bild and Jonsson would all be released by their clubs for World Cup games, apparently set to reassert themselves. Among their opponents last year were Yugoslavia held at home and beaten in Stockholm; Hungary and Russia (both beaten); Norway, Denmark and West Germany. The Germans who have never done well against the Swedes in Sweden lost 2-1 and overall Sweden topped the European Ranking list with four wins and three draws—unbeaten.

Now, however, the situation has been reversed for while the new Deutscher boss Helmut Schon has obtained the release of Szymaniak, Schnellinger and Haller from their Italian employers, the Swedish team has fallen apart. Hustled out of the Nations Cup early in the year by Russia, their collapse didn't really become apparent until late summer when Finland beat Sweden 1-0 (!) and then Norway held them to a 1-1 draw. Finally, a little more than a month before the clash in Berlin the Swedish selector-manager Torsten Lindberg resigned.

Though no decision has been made as we go to press, Lindberg may well be persuaded to stay on for the World Cup, though many people would like to see either Gunnar Gren or Gunnar Nordahl take over. Gren who has been ill, gave up his job with G.A.I.S. earlier in the year, while Nordahl is making a success of his rebuilding task with Degerfors, but if either were appointed could they restore method and morale in time? Personally, I doubt it.

Another interesting clash takes place the same day in Belgrade where the Yugoslavs face France in a vital match. With two points each already, this could be the decisive match of the group despite the fact that with four teams taking part, the ties are necessarily well spread out. Henri Guerin, who took over full control during the summer, after two years as coach under Georges Verriest, will probably make a good job of the French side—that is the best possible from the quite ordinary material available, but the Yugoslavs should have walked it. Should have—but like the Swedes, the Red Star, Partizan, Dynamo Zagreb, OFK combination has been badly out of touch recently. They took two points but little satisfaction from the 3-1 home win over Luxembourg, and then lost 2-7 to the Rest of Europe squad in a manner that suggests the Yugoslavs may not reach England.

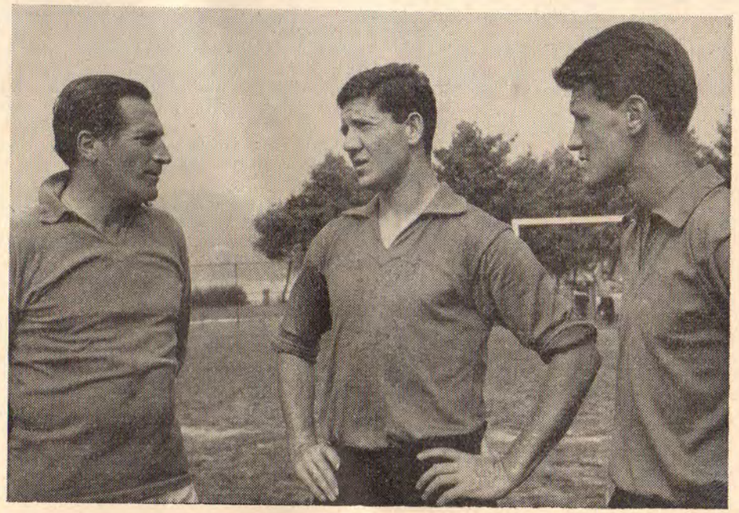
There are two more factors which should be weighed, however, before giving France the odds. First the absence of Dragoslav Sekularac whom I rate the second best inside-man in Europe—second only to Luis Suarez. While "Sekki" was out for two months with knee troubles, both Red Star and the Yugoslav squad slumped badly. Sekki should be fit in time, but the match clashes with the Rangers-Red Star play-off in London, and unless the date of one game is changed someone is going to suffer, while the French stand to benefit enormously.

Should France win in Belgrade, they could virtually settle this group a week later, for Norway visit Luxembourg the following week-end, before moving on to Paris where the World Cup match is being staged as the annual Armistice Day charity match. M. Guerin could conceivably gain a medal by winning in Belgrade and beating Norway though I hope not, for a winning French team, lacking ability means a tightly knit tactical side which will ultimately add nothing to the success of the World Cup in '66. The Yugoslavs, on the other hand, could and should qualify with a talented squad of all-round ability.

Stepped up

After being beaten twice in this group, Luxembourg are now real outsiders, though despite the prestige they gained last year, I never made them anything else. With Vic Nurnberg (now 34) back after ten years as a professional in France, and Konter, Schmit, Pilot and Dimmer on loan from pro. clubs abroad, they've stepped up several rungs on the international ladder, but though no longer a push-over are still not good. Unique in one respect — they've adopted 4-2-4 and with four experienced backs in line, play the offside game as well as it's ever been—but it still isn't enough.

Of the other World Cup matches, Italy will surely hammer Finland, and the Republic of Ireland still dependent on the voluntary co-operation of English clubs should run up a big score over Syria if the provisional date is finalised and the other two games Greece v. Denmark and Switzerland v. Northern Ireland look close enough to suggest draws.



Varese's coach Puricelli (left) German international Szymaniak and Sweden's Andersen on whom Varese are pinning their defensive hopes. West Germany are also hoping for Szymaniak's release for international duty. (Keystone.)

BRAZIL'S WORLD CUP PLAN

P. J. PULLEN interviews JOAO HAVELANGE for WORLD SOCCER

Q. "What are the CBD doing to prepare for the 1966 World Cup?"

A. "For the last three years we have been working towards the settling of all the problems in connection with the preparations for the team. Our principal aim is to ensure that no difficulties are encountered off the field of play.

"For instance, Dr. Hilton Gosling has paid three visits to England, the last being during July 1964. He has studied rainfall, temperatures and humidity figures for the past five years for all the cities in which the matches will be played. Oxygen content in the air has also been measured; different altitudes of the grounds above sea level have also been taken into consideration; firmness of the turf on the fields has been checked and furthermore the position of the setting sun at the time of the matches and wind direction on each ground has been noted.

Hotels and holiday camps have been inspected; there are several technical details to be observed in this connection. For instance, one is that there should not be too many stairs, because Dr. Gosling has discovered stairs induce pulled leg muscles; pillows, mattresses and food hygiene have also to be noted.

"Other points checked are hospital facilities within easy reach of the grounds and hotels. Entertainments for the players at their hotel have been arranged, such as full length films and table tennis. Other games have yet to be arranged, shopping facilities looked over, and people to accompany the players on their days off to interpret and show them around the tourist facilities, etc., are also on the agenda."

Q. "What about the team preparations?"

A. "The reply to this question can be seen by the number of preparatory matches played by Brazil. Hundreds, literary hundreds of new players have been called for trials and given games. The larger the number of players we use, the easier the final selection will be. I am always unhappy when I see the 'Golden team' of 1958 and 1962 growing old, but that is something that cannot be helped. We cannot live on past glories, we must plan for those still to be won. It is strange, you know, after the match against England in the Nations Cup this year, when we won 5-1, I went down to the dressing rooms to congratulate team manager Feola and supervisor Nascimento on the team's performance. To my surprise, both of them stated that the team had played badly, and they would have considered a win by England perfectly normal. Consequently when we lost to Argentina in the next game, I for one was not at all surprised, especially as *before* the match Dr. Gosling had told me that in his opinion we would lose (he stated his reasons as to why he had come to this conclusion and subsequent events proved him to be correct)."

Untrue

Q. "It has been said that the Technical Commission will be altered for 1966—is this true?"

A. "Absolutely untrue. We are perfectly satisfied with the members of the commission. After all this team has masterminded two World Cup victories. No, Carlos Nascimento (supervisor), Vicente Feola (manager), Dr. Hilton Gosling, and Rodolfo Hermanny (PT instructor) will be in charge in 1966. God willing."

Q. "The press has mentioned Didi's name as Brazil's new manager in place of Feola. What is the truth in this connection?"

A. "What happened is that Vicente Feola himself asked me to allow him to have a first class field manager to act amongst the players during training sessions and instruct them from close in, whilst he, Feola, watched from afar — if possible — from an elevated position. Here he passed on his instructions to the field manager. No one in the CBD, however, has mentioned Didi's name in this connection. As this is Feola's problem it is up to him to select the man *he* wants. If it is Didi I shall have no objections, but I would emphasise that the man will be selected by Feola and Feola alone."

Q. "How many people are involved in the team's preparations?"

A. "At the time of the final checking over of the possible players, over 200 doctors, dentists, pedicurists, masseurs and technical people are employed."

Q. "Has Brazil sufficient young talent available?"

A. "Most certainly so, in fact it is impressive. For example do you know how many players we have lost to overseas clubs over the last seven years—88 players, of these 54 were forwards—an exodus. Many countries have lost many fewer players and have had their strength reduced to practically zero, i.e. Argentina and Uruguay with the transfers of so many stars abroad, Italy and England after the air crashes which robbed them of the Torino and Manchester United players.

"Another example I can give you is the number of players used by the CBD over the past seven years, viz., 1958—105; 1959—61; 1960—105; 1961—48; 1962—78; 1963—95; 1964—69. Total 661 players. It is well to remember that all the players used only once or twice are not forgotten for example, the 1962 World Cup captain Mauro first played for Brazil back in 1957 and Gilmar in 1956, both subsequently won permanent places in the team. Every year the technical commission runs the rule over 400-odd new players, all over Brazil, and when one considers that the size of our country is larger than the whole of Europe (less Russia) you can see what problems we face.

Promising

"Reports come in from all parts of the country on promising players. When these are received we send a man to watch the player (unknown to the player concerned), not once but at least six times, if possible when he is playing at home and away, on dry and wet surfaces. We can then assess the value of this man and try him out. One of our systems is in friendly matches, to blood young players by letting them play the last 20 or 30 minutes of the match, when the game is already as good as won; this we find gives the new man confidence to come into a side winning by, say, three or four goals; the team is already playing well (or should be!) and one or two changes should not affect the performance. In the next match the new players are in the team from the kick-off with a high morale."

Brazil's preparations for 1966 are the most exact in the World

TOAST TO JIMMY THE QUIET HERO

Story by **Tom Jagger**

BE upstanding and raise your glasses, please, to a Member of the British Empire, and the No. 1 gentleman of soccer — Jimmy Dickinson.

It's a toast we are honouring to mark the last lap of the Portsmouth man's march towards an all-time record for any one-club player in the history of British soccer.

The record? *900 matches!*

Never in any country, or at any time, has any one-club man even aimed at such a fantastic figure.

And in doing so, Dickinson, a famed England defender of years ago, looks back with considerable satisfaction at the fact that already he has—

- played nearly 750 League games, and eighty-eight Cup and friendly games for Portsmouth
- been capped forty-eight times by England
- never missed a match in nine seasons, five of them consecutive, and
- never been sent off or even ticked off.

What a wonderful reference. It shines like a beacon through these days of stress and strife in the world of sport, and surely makes him the automatic model for all athletic-minded youngsters.

In an era when so many are pointing the finger of scorn at soccer, and saying there is a lot of phoney business always going on behind the scenes, Dickinson proves them wrong.

He believes there is no better game, and that it still offers a challenging and rewarding career, though he himself only came into it by a fluke.

He had no idea what kind of job he might fancy when quitting the Services, but somebody else decided all that for him. Jack Tinn shaped his future.

The famous Portsmouth manager of those days — he always wore spats, if you remember — heard about Dickinson's soccer prowess in Navy teams. So he strolled along to a Services game one day, saw the lad in action, liked his promise, and talked him into a footballer's life.

It was the best day's work Tinn ever did for himself. And it was the best day's work Dickinson ever did for himself, too, because it landed him a job for life, and travelling commissions around the world.

It was late in 1944 when the two men met, and Dickinson signed on the dotted line. Shortly afterwards he made his début, and only injuries have occasionally kept his name off the team sheet ever since.

Perhaps not quite so consistent and commanding as in his earlier days in a Pompey shirt, Dickinson nevertheless remains among the greats, ranking alongside Stanley Matthews, Tom Finney and Billy Wright — the three with whom he shares the honour of having been named in the Queen's Honours Lists.

Of course, the teenagers he grew up with have mostly departed the scene. Those who are a bit longer in the tooth will remember that they included Frank Swift, George Hardwick, Raich Carter, "Dally" Duncan, Leon Leuty, Laurie Scott, Neil Franklin, Wilf Mannion, Bobby Langton and a host of others, all stars in their own right.

Then there was the era in which Bryn Jones, Jimmy Logie, Wally Barnes, Joe Mercer, Johnny Carey, Jack Rowley, Tommy Lawton, Stan Mortensen, Phil Taylor and Jackie Milburn topped the bill.

Dickinson was maturing all the time. He was gradually underlining Jack Tinn's comments to me when, shortly after the signing, he said: "Watch this boy, he's going to the top, and he'll stay there because he's got everything."

Eventually, he caught the selectors' eyes, and slipped into an England "B" team in 1949, at a time when Len Shackleton, Jimmy Mullen, Bill Eckersley and Nat Lofthouse were usually claiming the headlines.

A programme commentator wrote of him: "He has got great staying powers." I don't suppose he ever thought how true that particular point would be proved.

His strong tackling and first rate positional sense, especially in loose defence, won him a permanent spot in England's full international line-up, and usually had him playing at left-half with Neil Franklin at No. 5, Billy Wright at No. 4, and the backs generally Alf Ramsey and Johnny Aston.

Jackie Froggatt, his old pal out of the centre-half spot later, and further shuffling paired Les Medley and Eddie Bailey ahead of him on the left wing, with Bill Eckersley at left-back.

But Dickinson stayed put as they departed one by one until Manchester Utd. groomed Duncan Edwards, and when that powerhouse of a wing-half who, unfortunately, was one of those who lost their lives in the Munich crash, touched top form Dickinson had to step down at last.

And what does Dickinson, now wondering whether life begins again next year at forty, think of it all?

He's no talker, though admitting to taking on a new lease of life when Portsmouth switched him from wing-half to centre-half.

And, just in case you may be wondering about a testimonial match like those staged for Dixie Dean and Bert Trautmann, last season, he is not thinking of packing his bags yet.

For, after all, he notes that his old friend Stan Matthews is still playing in his fiftieth year, and Trautmann only gave up in his forty-second year.

But Dickinson, who always looks facts in the face, says this: "Once I find the game becoming too much of an effort for me, I will pack it up without any more ado."

STOP SMOKING
IN 3 DAYS—OR MONEY BACK

Amazing new method: Safe, pleasant, permanent. The only scientific way. "Conquered the habit in 2½ days."—F.C. "Within 2 days I was free."—W.G. "Cured in 3 days after smoking for 22 years."—G.K.B. "Was Cured in 2 days."—F.C. Complete course **7/6** (or $1 bill). Sent under plain cover. Money back if not delighted.

NATURE REMEDIES, 28 (W.S.), Dean Road, London, N.W.2
Established 25 years.

SAVE UP TO 17/6 POST FREE
ON YOUR NEW FOOTBALL BOOTS
ALL LEADING MAKES AT A BIG DISCOUNT THIS MONTH. TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS GENUINE OFFER—THIS IS THE TIME TO BUY.
From
SPORTSMASTERS
CENTRAL HOUSE, ONGAR, ESSEX.
WRITE FOR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND PRICES.
(Offer applies to U.K. & Eire only)

English Review

by Leslie Page

MANAGERIAL TOLL STILL CONTINUES

WHILST on other pages of this issue the question of football management is discussed, the true facts of the matter are that no English League club manager is sure of his job these days, although it would be nice to think that a man like Matt Busby was immune from all the comings and goings that are starting to split soccer administration right down the middle. It was fondly imagined that some managerial faces were more or less permanent fixtures, but this dream was shattered when Wolverhampton Wanderers parted company with Stanley Cullis who had served the club as player and official for nearly three decades. We were briefly able to note this fact in our last issue and I have dealt with the dismissal of Cullis in our sister publication, SOCCER STAR.

Cullis is unlikely to remain in football and the man who led Wolves to their great series of triumphs in the Fifties retires from the scene a bitter man with a great deal to say about the injustices of the game. All this is disturbing for Cullis has added much that is colourful and enjoyable to the game in England and must have been very strongly considered for the job of England team manager before the appointment of Alf Ramsey.

Somehow, in the departure of Cullis, a piece of British football history is finished and whilst he might not rank amongst the greatest administrators in the world so far as the game is concerned, he was an able and tough tactician who pulled great reserves of strength from the men under his control.

Wolves did not start the season well and in the weeks following the loss of Cullis there was little improvement in the club's League position which brought great sadness to Molineux. Shortly after he left the Midland club, the directors announced that they intended to spend some £300,000 on rebuilding their Waterloo Road stand and the plans included the erection of a restaurant, a concert hall and a gymnasium in addition to improved seat accommodation. All this goes to illustrate that the club hardly lost money during Cullis's reign. Whilst one is glad to welcome improvements—even startling ones—it is a pity that the man who drew the Wolves image so large on the European scene will not be present to enjoy some of the latter day glories at a time when as a playing unit the team have fallen, almost inexplicably, upon hard times.

There appeared to be no stop to the dismissal of managers when Alf Wood took on the title of "Mr. 550"; in other words Mr. Wood became the 550th English League manager to leave his club in post-war years. He took up his duties at Walsall less than six months previously, hardly time, one would have thought, to judge whether a man can handle a club or not. But the whole affair comes back to the same basic theme which is, unless a manager brings success of one kind or another, he must start looking for another position.

Third Division Watford, nearly taken into Division Two last season by Bill McGarry, the former Bournemouth chief, lost his services when McGarry asked for a break in his five-year contract which still had three-and-a-half years to run. McGarry was asked and accepted the task of managing Ipswich which had said farewell to Jackie Milburn less than a month previously. Watford released McGarry because he said he had a better opportunity at Portman Road and because McGarry claimed his wife had never settled down in her Hertfordshire home. Before appointing McGarry, Ipswich chairman, John Cobbold invited Alf Ramsey to rejoin the East Anglian side, an offer which was declined by the England team chief.

Watford, in their turn, were left once again without a manager and in view of the fact they have had ten managerial changes since the war, the club must be getting used to the situation by now.

The League manager who has held his position longer than anyone else, Bill Anderson of Lincoln City was, around this time, relieved of his team selection duties which were taken over by the directors, a situation which highlighted to an even greater extent the precarious position of team chiefs. In his time with Lincoln, who have performed in the Second, Third and Fourth Division during his term of office, Bill Anderson banked on behalf of the club over £100,000 in transfer fees and if fans and directors should ask why Lincoln City are not amongst the front-runners it is simple to see that they must sell talent to survive.

Slow hand-clap

Managers just could not be kept out of the news for Billy Gray, believing that his Millwall men needed a little more experience amongst them, dusted off his boots and returned to the side whenever he thought the occasion demanded it and to some extent silenced the sound of the slow hand-clap at the Den. But one manager who felt on top of the world, certainly, up to the days of mid-October was Dave Bowen, the former Arsenal half-back. His Northampton side, only a season ago in Division Three, were going great guns amongst the leaders in Division Two and he also had much to congratulate the Welsh international side on after their display against Scotland. Sunderland enter the story at this point, for, still in search of a manager, they approached Bowen who turned the job down by saying, "I feel there is still some dignity left in soccer."

Fans who complain about defensive football or, indeed, any part of the play, were sharply reprimanded by two First Division managers. Firstly Tommy Docherty from high riding Chelsea was quoted as saying that "The only thing that matters is the two points at stake." And Matt Gillies, the Leicester chief, is on record as saying, "Entertainment is a by-product of the game." What strange words managers do wrap their tongues around. It is true that a soccer team cannot guarantee to play entertaining football in every match for this depends largely upon the opposition, but I feel that if greater attention was given to individual skills there would be a deal more exhibitionism in the game which, in itself, would not be a bad thing.

Players moved from club to club at a merry rate and some famous names from the past were recalled by the transfer lists. Albert Quixall, capped at nineteen (some say before his time) shifted his playing skills from Manchester United to Oldham Athletic for £7,000. When he originally moved to Old Trafford, he was nominated the most costly player in English League soccer at the time at a fee of £45,000. A few short years, so it appears, and the publicised figures of former days find themselves in lower grade soccer. Vic Groves, a good servant of Arsenal, and a former eel cutter from Leyton Orient, dropped out of League soccer when he transferred to Southern League club Canterbury City on a free transfer.

Malcolm Lucas, the Welsh international took his leave of Leyton Orient to take up wing-half duties at Norwich at a fee of £20,000 after saying that he wanted to find pastures new away from Brisbane Road. Andy Nelson, a pillar of the Ipswich Championship team, moved in his turn to the Orient for a rather lesser fee of £6,000. After some weeks of bargaining, Leicester City said goodbye to Frank McLintock who came along to Highbury to bolster the sagging half-back line at a fee variously reported at between £75,000 and £80,000, a record in any case for the transfer of a wing-half back.

In all of this bart and mart, Spurs still did not make a move not even after the unfortunate Dave Mackay broke his leg again in a reserve game which will probably put him out of big match football for the rest of the season. Not the team they were some seasons ago, Spurs were still a formidable proposition at White Hart Lane where the fervour was less and the crowds, quite naturally, were smaller. As expected the highest attendance of the season, after the first two months, was drawn by the match between Everton and Manchester United when 63,024 saw the game.

No one could tell what would happen later in the season when the heavier grounds come along, but for the first two months Chelsea could show a wonderful record. There was pride in the club and the young tearaways of Division One were firmly commanded by Tommy Docherty who was rapidly emerging as one of the leading managers of the decade. With an all blue strip, numbers on the side of their shorts and great thoughts for the future, Chelsea were positively a reborn club and no longer the butt of comedians' jokes. Admittedly they fell for the first time at home to Manchester United, but the Busby men are strongly fancied to last longer in the promotion race than the rather less experienced men from Stamford Bridge.

In Irishman George Best it appears that Busby has one of the best wing prospects for a very long time for this beatle hair-cutted rover has all the natural abilities that one looks for in an eighteen-year-old destined to make his mark in the game. Blackpool, shaking off the years when success did not come knocking at their door, continued to run with the leaders under the guidance of Jim Armfield at full-back and Ron Suart, a quiet and unassuming manager resting quietly on a rich bag of points.

Frank McLintock, Arsenal's big wing-half capture from Leicester City trains at Highbury with colleague Joe Baker (left). (P.A.I.)

Everton were still continuing to surprise their most ardent followers by failing to pull out all the power that was expected from them. Sheffield United's tough and determined combination and Johnny Carey's Nottingham Forest chicks were surprise front runners whilst Sheffield Wednesday with Vic Mobley deputising for Peter Swan, found themselves reasonably placed. Arsenal promised a lot and after purchasing McLintock could at least hope for more solidarity, although they were without Ian Ure for nearly a month and Don Howe for a number of games. Billy Wright must wonder just what he has to do to restore confidence at Highbury.

Promoted Leeds held their own in the early stages, but surprisingly lingering in the depths were champions Liverpool and Burnley who had been strongly fancied before the season began. Sunderland found the going distinctly tough and both Aston Villa and Wolves could only look back on days of former glories. Wolves, without Cullis, were in an especially bad position and faced a hard fight to climb up the ladder.

The Second Division presented a dog-fight of the first magnitude with Northampton, Rotherham, Norwich, Crystal Palace, Newcastle and Bolton scrambling for the leadership. The division promised to provide some exciting football during the winter months when, with the heavier grounds, the men are sorted from the boys. Coventry, who went six games without defeat at the start of the season, suddenly found they could do little right and after Derby County spoiled the record, points were hard to come by. Preston lingered unaccountably, after their fine Cup Final performance and last season's late exciting League run.

In Division Three a similar fight was to be found at the table top where Grimsby, Bristol Rovers, Gillingham, Brentford, Mansfield and Reading all presented a challenge for honours.

Queen's Park Rangers turned out a team on one occasion containing no less than five youngsters who had helped the club towards the semi-final of the F.A. Youth Cup last season. Hugh McIlmoyle of Carlisle, last season's top League scorer, with 39 goals in 45 matches stood at one period with only one goal this term from 14 matches, perhaps showing the greater strength of Third Division centre-half play over Fourth Division operatives. Colchester found their crowds dropping with alarming monotony, but manager Neil Franklin reported there was "no panic," although the situation looked less healthy for them.

In Division Four it was reported that Darlington might be unable to complete their League programme because of financial difficulties and demoted Notts County, Wrexham and Crewe were already finding the going more than tough. Bradford, Tranmere, Doncaster and York City showed up well after the first nine weeks with Alick Jeffrey on target for Doncaster.

There will be no increase in the number of Cup Final tickets for the Finalists which was a disappointment all round and worse still for Joe Mears who made a pledge last May that something would be done about the matter. The Final remains a national affair and it appears that far too many people deserve tickets who never get them already. Dick Graham, Crystal Palace manager, came up with a novel idea to revive interest in the Football League Cup which continues largely to be ignored. He suggested that the winners went automatically into the European Cup Winners' Cup or played a challenge match against the F.A. Cup holders.

Priority Order Forms for

World Soccer

MAKE SURE OF WORLD SOCCER EACH MONTH—ORDER FROM YOUR NEWSAGENT OR TAKE OUT A SUBSCRIPTION. ORDER FORMS FOR EITHER METHOD ARE PROVIDED BELOW.

To the Subscription Manager, WORLD SOCCER, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, London, E.C.4., England, please enter a one year subscription for me commencing with issue dated.....enclosed herewith is £1.14.0 (6 dollars) as payment.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Please cut here

To the Newsagent: PLEASE SUPPLY ME EACH MONTH WITH WORLD SOCCER, PRICE 2/6d.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

BRIAN GLANVILLE discusses the development of "own" talent

A CASE FOR THE POLICY OF YOUTH

NOWADAYS, we seem to take it for granted that youth development schemes by professional football clubs are not only a good and desirable thing, but that they are bound to be productive, if they are properly organised. But are we right, or is the assumption too easily made? An Italian theorist and coach, Dr. Giulio Cappelli, is very much of the contrary opinion. Recently, and sceptically, he put forward the view that the average youth development scheme is doomed to failure.

On the face of it, there are many arguments in favour of the practice. Chelsea provide a splendid example; their lively, successful young team was largely developed at Stamford Bridge, by their competent coaches. Peter Bonetti, in goal, England right-back Ken Shellito, wing-halves Ron Harris and now John Hollins — a member of last season's England youth team, winners of the European title — England inside-forward Bobby Tambling, outside-right Bert Murray, centre-forward Barry Bridges; all these came to the club as boys—and so did Jimmy Greaves.

Italy

Even Dr. Cappelli has to concede the case of Milan who, for all their spending, have been known to take the field with five youngsters developed by themselves. Defenders Trebbi, Gigi Radice and Giovanni Trapattoni — all Italian internationals — wing-half Pelagalli, inside-forwards Lodetti and Ferrario; all these are Milan products. So was Salvadore, now centre-half and captain of Juventus and Italy. Milan transferred him to Juve a couple of years ago, in a direct swap for outside-right Mora; who would otherwise have cost an enormous fee.

What, then, are Cappelli's objections?

In the first place, he estimates that a youth scheme would involve anything from a hundred and fifty to two hundred players. He thinks that you would need at least one coach for every thirty. In addition, you would have to pay for their meals, keep up a formidable storehouse of equipment, see that they had medical care, and supervise their lives off the field. More, you would have to arrange regular competitive matches for them. Many of the boys would have to be helped to continue their studies; and many more would have to be paid at least a living wage.

Here, I take issue with Cappelli immediately, for why should any club in its senses keep a hundred and fifty young players on the strength? To form a junior team, you need no more than fifteen to twenty players, and, with the way things are going, a good number of these could be found places in the reserve team. Big clubs are using these more and more as a proving ground for their youngsters, rather than as a stamping ground for older men who have failed to make the grade.

Cappelli's second major charge, however, carries rather more weight. The trouble is, he says, that even when a youth scheme *is* working well, clubs just do not have sufficient patients. If, for example, they need a new outside-right, they will comb the length and breadth of Italy for him, rather than give a chance to the youngster who has been biting his nails in his enthusiasm, in the reserves. Clubs want results today; therefore they cannot, or will not, wait until tomorrow.

Undoubtedly this is true of many big teams; more so in Italy, however, than in England. Your Chelseas, your West Hams and your Sheffield Uniteds can certainly not be accused of failing to give their youngsters a decent opportunity. Nor can Milan; even though they have, in recent years, been among the heaviest spenders in football, pouring out money for such as Jimmy Greaves, Dino Sani, Victor Benitez, José Altafini and Alberto Gallardo (now on loan to Cagliari). Milan, indeed, have proved that "big" buying and a successful youth team can go hand in hand; that there is nothing contradictory or mutually exclusive about them.

Generally speaking, however, it may be that the less "fashionable" club, which operated under correspondingly less pressure, is more happily placed than the illustrious one. If you are Blackburn Rovers or Sheffield United, nobody expects much more of you than a comfortable place in the middle of the table, and you can apply yourself without distraction to cultivating your garden ... of young players.

Thus, Sheffield United, a mere few days after Len Badger and Bernard Shaw had played for the England youth team in the 1963 European Youth Final, were able to put them straight into the League team, as a pair of First Division backs. Thus Blackburn have produced such stars as Bryan Douglas, Fred Pickering, Ronnie Clayton and now, Johnny Byrom. And thus will these lesser clubs survive in the years ahead, thank goodness. Indeed, it is pleasing to think that this very lack of frenetic pressure may be their salvation, as they shrewdly sell off their home produced stars to the struggling, impatient Leviathans of the game.

One must not carry the argument too far. Spal, who for years subsisted in this way, in Italy, overstepped the mark and, last season, found they hadn't enough good players to keep them in the First Division. But their record over the post-war years represents a remarkable example of how to make a silk purse out of a sow's ear, season after carefully planned season.

Any youth scheme, of course, must depend to a great extent on two factors; the quality of its coaches, and the quality of its talent spotters. There are those players so brilliantly gifted — one thinks of Greaves, of Rivera, of Pelé—that they scarcely need a coach, so that the job has effectively been done, once the scout has discovered them and signed them. But by and large, clubs who have a coach of the calibre of Dickie Foss, the old Chelsea half-back, are going to be at a tremendous advantage.

Once these players have been schooled and developed, the next problem is when to launch them. In the past we have been keenly aware, perhaps too keenly aware, of the perils of early exploitation. An ominous number of the brilliant young Wolves Cup Final team of 1939 had sunk without trace by the end of the war. How much more did we hear of Morris, of Frank Taylor, of the wingers, Burton and Maguire? (Even Stan Cullis retired at thirty-one, though Jimmy Mullen, a semi-finalist at sixteen, Dickie Dorsett and Denis Westcott played on.)

Again, Manchester United, fifteen years ago or so, tried a number of very young players, who sank out of sight with alarming despatch: Cliff Birkett, Brian Birch, John Doherty, Frank Clempson. The success of such prodigies as Duncan Edwards, Eddie Colman and Jeff Whitefoot (a first team player at sixteen) has tended to obscure their fate.

Yet one must not keep a youngster waiting too long, for the edge can go off his game, and off his ambition. Phenomena such as the last England youth team to compete in Europe, in which almost every man—or boy —was a regular League player, and two played in the Cup Final, shows that youth is being served far earlier than it used to be.

In future years, while transfer fees continue — inevitably — to zoom, I think we may see more and more competition for the best scouts, the best youth coaches, until these coaches are at last earning something like the salary they deserve. What, after all, is £3,000 or so a year, when your coach can develop players for you worth £80,000?

NOW AVAILABLE—the completely NEW edition of the soccer companion for the above average fan

INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALL BOOK, No. 6

edited by STRATTON SMITH

144 large (9½" x 7½") pages of text. 155 photos. 15s.

The world is the soccer field now for the well-informed supporter, and it is INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALL BOOK, now in its sixth successful year, that is acknowledged as the most authoritative guide—as entertaining as it is informative.

Be it World Cup, European Cup, Interfairs Competition, or just an international friendly, this is the book that has the inside story from the top stars, and commentators, always illustrated by the photos that matter.

30 MAJOR FEATURES and 155 PHOTOS span the football world. Bringing you the unrivalled stories of the year from :

JIMMY GREAVES
BOBBY MOORE
GEORGE EASTHAM
DENIS VIOLLET
EUSEBIO
WILLIE HENDERSON
JIMMY GABRIEL
WILLIE MEISL
MATT BUSBY
IAN URE
TOMMY DOCHERTY
SIMONYAN

PHOTOGRAPHS: Over 150 exclusive pictures, matching the exciting text. Most of them previously not seen in this country. Again, just a few samples.

INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALL BOOK is still the most comprehensive informative book of its kind ever published.

EXTRA ! Also included PLAYING RECORDS FOR THE TOP SOCCER NATIONS.

Here in handy form are the unique at-a-glance tables showing the **results,** goalscorers, venue, and position by position changes in the line-ups for the major European and South American teams. As programmes are frequently not issued for these matches—here are the answers for those arguments.

For your copy of INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALL BOOK, No. 6—144 pages. 155 photos. 15s.

ACT NOW!

Fill in and post TODAY

To any Bookseller or Newsagent or in case of difficulty:
SOUVENIR PRESS LTD., 34 Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

Please send me.....copies of INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALL BOOK, No. 6 for which I enclose 16s., including postage, for each copy.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

WS3

Shamrock Rovers' interest in the European Cup ended when Rapid (Austria) beat them 3-0 and 2-0 in the two legs. Glechner scores (fifth man from left, dark shirt) for the Austrians. Scene from the first leg game in Vienna. (A.P.I.)

PRESTIGE GOES UP IN SOME WAYS

EIRE ROUND-UP by TOM MULDOWNEY

UP, up, up soars League of Ireland prestige. As graceful as a bird. With wind of change far from ruffling flight, rather helping the long overdue, dizzy climb.

Towering over all is the Dalymount draw with the Scottish League. True, that the Scots were defeated in 1939 and that the English suffered a similar fate last term. But these victories, unexpected and very welcome, were not productive of the super soccer served up by Freddie (Strahan) and his dreamers.

This game was the most exciting seen in Dublin for years. And the most enjoyable. An atmosphere of unbelief, mingled with sheer joy as a team of League of Ireland part-timers gave the cream of Scotland a lesson in the skills of soccer. The boys in blue, with so much to gain, were outplayed, outstayed and, most surprisingly, outthought. Early on, home support realised and fully appreciated that winning was not so important in the light of the new found ability and teamwork displayed by the home players.

They have now gone five games without defeat, covering a span of almost two years. This is an all time record and the selectors are due share of the credit. Insofar they stuck to the old guard and ignored indifferent club form.

The roar that greeted Jackie Mooney's goal in the opening minute almost buckled Phisboro' pylons and when Liam Tuohy headed home Frank O'Neill's cross for the second the air was rent with the most deafening roar that made previous versions of the famed Dalymount sound, sound like whispers.

Even the loss of this sensational lead did not upset them. Playing with speed and great confidence they continued on the attack until the final whistle. They should have won. That they did not is to the credit of the Scots who accepted two chances to save face. The switch that moved Rangers, Jimmy Millar to replace Motherwell's Joe McBride at centre-forward was somebody's bright idea. It helped considerably in the second-half when the Irish threatened to run riot.

Green

The Irish have long memories. And the Scottish scribe who wrote "the Irish were as green as their jerseys" after seeing them lose 11-0 at Parkhead two years ago, probably inspired the current side more so than coach Ewan Fenton could ever hope to do.

An obvious reaction to the improvement in home talent is demands for their inclusion in the International team. With World Cup games against Spain and Syria on the agenda, talk of a mixed home-away selection fills the air. The inclusion of some League of Ireland heroes is to be desired. And the F.A. selection team are well aware that to fill Dalymount Park it is necessary to field local favourites. Gone are the days when cross-channel stars were sure-fire box-office.

Certain

Freddie Strahan, who scored a wonderful goal against England and Liam Tuohy, currently at inside-left for Shamrock Rovers, are almost certain starters against Poland. Strahan, Shelbourne's storming pivot, has played on both wings of the middle line. Such is his versatility that his next selection may be at inside-right.

Tuohy, Rovers' new player-coach, intended to sideline sit for most of the season. Now he finds himself playing better than ever. But at inside-left where his dash and eye for the half chance is reaping a rich reward. The International pickers have treated Tuohy rather harshly. Even when he fulfilled the usual requirement for a cap by joining an English club he never commanded a permanent place. After three goal-scoring outings he was discarded. And despite his versatility was overlooked, even as reserve, for the match with England. Thus when Joe Haverty sustained an early injury Ronnie Whelan, St. Patrick's brilliant but slow moving inside-man was thrust into a position for which he was totally unsuited.

Rovers' wingers O'Neill and O'Connell are also knocking on the door. O'Neill who homesicked from Highbury, is a talented player. One of those unlucky footballers to fall foul of the terraces he is faced with a continuous struggle to justify himself. There have been many like him. Whipping boys for the public. Even for home support whose ire falls on someone when defeat descends.

O'Neill can take comfort from the experience of Eammon Darcy, goalkeeper extraordinary and the lengendary Benny Henderson. Both suffered from terrace talkers. Both rode the storm and in the end were pin-ups for all. Darcy dumped by Rovers in his benefit year is still first League choice and played a major role in the League's recent run of success. He may yet, and I hope he will, qualify for a benefit with Drumcondra.

As I write, Shelbourne and Cork Celtic prepare for second leg European ties with Belenenses and Sofia. They have already carved a niche for themselves with deserved draws on foreign soil. At last the bug-bear of foreign invincibility has ended.

EUROPEAN CUP

1st Round draw

Chaux-de-Fonds v. Benfica; Liverpool v. RSC Anderlecht; DWS Amsterdam v. FK Lyn Oslo; Glasgow Rangers or Red Star Belgrade v. Rapid Vienna.

Real Madrid v. Dukla Prague; Inter v. Dynamo Bucharest; Gyor Vasas v. Locomotive Sofia; Panathinaikos v. FC Cologne.

EUROPEAN CUP WINNERS CUP

1st Round draw

FC Porto v. TSV Munich; Slavia Sofia v. Lausanne; Valkeakosken Haka v. Torino; West Ham United v. Spartak Prague Sokolovo.

Sporting Lisbon v. Cardiff City; Steaua Bucharest v. Dynamo Zagreb; Dundee v. Zaragoza; Legia Warsaw v. Galatasaray.

Matches must be completed by December 15.

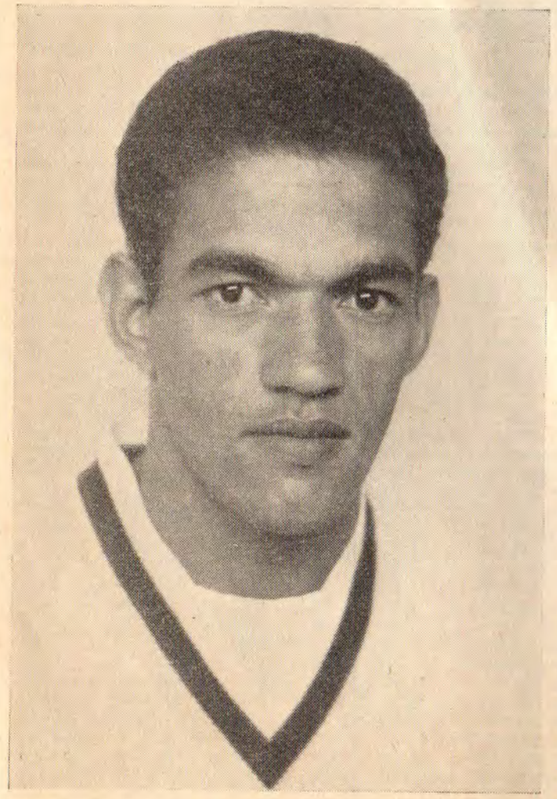
SOUTH AMERICAN COMMENTARY by GORDON JEFFERY

LEADERS AT THE HALF WAY STAGE

REPORT FROM SOUTH AMERICA

THE League seasons in Argentina, Brazil and Chile have passed their halfway stages—the smaller Uruguayan League, with only ten clubs in the top division, is still in its infancy although there was, of course, plenty of earlier club activity in Uruguay in tournaments as a sort of curtain-raiser to the main Championship in which often precisely the same clubs take part but this season were staged without Nacional.

The "top" division in the South American countries gets described in various ways in different countries—as it does in Europe and, for that matter, in many regional, county and local leagues in Britain, such that a club playing in what is really the *third* division in terms of status, may be styled as being in Division One—there's a Senior and a Premier Division before Division One! There may be good reasons for such distinctions and they may mean something to those closely associated with the particular leagues, but they are misleading to outsiders and, in all cases, to avoid misunderstanding, when I write about the First Division of a particular country, I do mean the "top" one—whatever the official designation may be! That by way of explanation particularly, perhaps, to new readers of WORLD SOCCER for whose special benefit I am also, in this month that is devoted to the national Championship campaigns in South America, printing the full list of the clubs in the four leagues under scrutiny in the order in which they are placed at the time of writing.



Brazilian outside-right Garrincha of the crack Rio club Botafogo. (Metelmann.)

Generally I might also add that the South Americans are usually far more concerned with ensuring that all their clubs, at any stage in the season, have played the same number of fixtures than are, for example, the Football League in England. Partly this is possible because the smaller number of League matches played reduces to virtually nil the necessity of playing two League matches per week—as is inevitable in England and Scotland. It is thus usually possible for two clubs whose weekend fixture has been postponed or abandoned to "replay" the match in mid-week without clashing with another fixture. This season, however, in Argentina in particular, there is an unexpected disparity (particularly in respect of the reigning champions, Independiente) that makes speculation about the ultimate winners more conditional than it often would at this stage of the season.

Argentina

Independiente fell behind with their fixtures quite early in the season—before the suspension of the championship campaign when Argentina's national team, minus all save one Independiente player, travelled to Brazil for the Four-Nations Tournament and Independiente themselves made a start in the Continental Club Championship that was to end with their one-nil aggregate victory over Nacional of Uruguay in the final. Even before that suspension every club in the Argentinian First Division had played five matches except Independiente and Estudiantes. Their match had to be abandoned after forty-five minutes' play when the crowd barriers collapsed and the ground was cleared. The score at that stage by the way was one-all. The match has still to be "replayed" and other causes, notably of course pre-occupation with the South American Club Championship and then, more importantly, with the Inter-Continental (World if you like since one can scarcely credit the African clubs with an equal chance—even if they might feel themselves already to be as good as their seniors!) Championship, have caused further postponements of Independiente's League matches and they now lag three matches behind all save Boca Juniors, Estudiantes and Rosario Central. The former club has played one more match than any of the majority of clubs, the latter pair have played one less.

Boca head the table at the moment but were slow in getting into their stride and, although escaping further defeat after losing their opening match against Atlanta by four goals to two after having held a two-goal lead, they have dropped enough points in drawn matches—including a goalless encounter with the bottom dogs, Newell's Old Boys, to leave the way open for Independiente to overtake them before the finish. Independiente's main concern has been to keep well-placed in the national league whilst maintaining their pressure on clubs like Santos, Nacional and finally Internazionale of Italy in the wider competitions—and to do this despite having more than a fair share of injuries. The big prizes to be won in the world competitions, and the uncompromisingly tough style of play that Independiente themselves adopt, are bound to result in a queue of players wanting attention in the club's treatment room. Yet, as I mentioned last month when discussing the South American Club Championship, Independiente are rich in reserve strength.

In one of their recent League matches against Velez Sarsfield they had to include five reserves—and they still managed to win on Velez's field by the only goal scored in the match. And Velez Sarsfield are not one of the minnows of the league—not only are they in third place, they have notched up several useful victories including one, by four goals to two, against the second club, River Plate. River for their

● Continued on page 29

FRANCE IS FALLING

FINANCE AND ATTENDANCES

by Roger Macdonald

IF many Italian clubs are climbing the steps to the guillotine, some of their French counterparts have already felt the sharp knife of financial crisis and rolled into the oblivion of amateur football. Attendances fell by a quarter of a million in 1962–63, and by almost half a million last season, when receipts (despite increased admission prices) in Division I dropped for the first time in eight years. But the biggest decline in gates has come in Division II — from an aggregate of 2,300,000 in 1957–58 to 1,144,000 — with an average attendance far below that of the Fourth Division of the Football League (see table).

ENGLAND SLIPPING

Second and final part of the series on economics

Receipts of 1,692,867 New Francs—under £1¼ million—spell crisis in an age of increasing expenses. Only Nantes and St. Etienne claim to be making a small profit; the rest are dependent on municipal grants or gifts from affluent supporters. Back in 1961, when Division One receipts totalled less than £820,000 (compare England's £1,846,000 and Italy's £2,650,000) Racing Strasburg received a £20,000 interest-free loan from the city corporation. They are still struggling: last season's deficit was 250,000 New Francs (100 NF = £7 6s.). Reims' council gave their famous club £10,000, but nothing could be spent on players to avoid relegation. Other subsidies failed altogether; in 1962 C.A. Paris, Roubaix and Troyes abandoned professionalism; a £30,000 loan to Nancy last season, half the sum to pay off debts, could not prevent the club from relinquishing their place in Division Two. Now Le Havre, founded in 1872 and the oldest club in France, a professional side since 1933, have returned to amateur football.

Appeal

It may soon be the turn of others. The headlines make sad reading: "Toulon wants a 400,000 F. subsidy from the council"; "Nîmes launches an appeal"; "Lille worried about their future" and so on. An official of Metz (average gate under 4,000) gives his club just one more season; Montpellier (the same) are equally pessimistic; Limoges (average 3,000) urgently require a municipal subsidy; Béziers (just 19,019 spectators at seventeen home matches) cannot hope to go on much longer.

Many other teams are losing money. Aix have an annual deficit of 350,000 NF; Lens 300,000; Sedan (who have reverted to semi-professionalism) 250,000; Bordeaux 100,000. Racing Club de Paris (relegated, leaving a city of seven million people with just *one* First Division club) talk of a deficit of 400,000 NF. The table of aggregate attendances in the French League over the last five years—to obtain approximate receipts, multiply by five francs—indicates how many leading clubs are in danger of professional extinction.

When A.S. Monaco won the League title in 1962–63 their *aggregate* gate was just 67,479. Although this was the worst figure in the First Division, only five clubs had over 200,000 spectators at nineteen home matches. The best average gate on record is that of Racing, a little over 20,000 in 1960–61. Last season their average attendance, about 16,000, was sixteen times as great as Béziers, but less than the lowest average in the new German League — Sarrebrück with 16,732. No French club could ever claim a place in the English top twenty.

Only gifts from industries and business men have prevented the complete collapse of French professional football. Lens, in the coal-mining belt, and Sochaux, subsidised by Peugeot motors, are little more than sporting limbs of industrial organisations. Without Pouchés' millions of francs, there would be no Stade Français. Reims, Toulouse and Lyon have been equally dependent on Messieurs Germain, Doumeng and Forest. Monaco use some of the revenue from the Monte Carlo Casino.

It remains to be seen how much longer profits and private fortunes will be poured into the abyss of the French League. Italian clubs are already finding millionaires to be a scarce commodity. One is always reminded of the collapse of one French League club in 1949, S.R. Colmar, after the disappearance of President Lehmann. If French teams are to balance their budget gate receipts would need to be 8,000,000 NF. Last season they were less than one-sixth of this total. The residue is made up of some five million francs from the municipal authorities, and the rest from individual benefactors. Without it only a handful of clubs could survive: how can a League prosper beneath a financial sword of Damocles?

England

FACTS and figures from the early days of English professional football help to put the struggle for survival in its proper perspective. Wages have always been on the increase, and receipts have usually lagged behind the expenditure on training and transfers needed to ensure success. Profits and losses fluctuate from season to season—look at Portsmouth at the turn of the century—and from decade to decade.

● *Continued overleaf*

ENGLAND

(based on official and estimated attendances)

DIVISION ONE

Season	Clubs	Matches	Total Spectators	Average Attendance
1954–55	22	462	15,111,820	32,656
1955–56	22	462	14,166,912	30,538
1956–57	22	462	14,694,785	31,806
1957–58	22	462	14,466,866	31,313
1958–59	22	462	14,694,785	31,806
1959–60	22	462	14,278,322	31,150
1960–61	22	462	13,014,320	27,980
1961–62	22	462	12,061,184	26,106
1962–63	22	462	12,490,239	27,035
1963–64	22	462	12,486,474	27,027

DIVISION THREE (NORTH) and DIVISION FOUR

Season	Clubs	Matches	Total Spectators	Average Attendance
1954–55	24	552	3,992,524	7,338
1955–56	24	552	4,235,550	7,734
1956–57	24	552	4,601,017	8,335
1957–58	24	552	4,332,661	7,849
— — — — — DIV. IV FORMED — — — — —				
1958–59	24	552	4,276,697	7,747
1959–60	24	552	3,949,328	7,261
1960–61	24	552	3,872,139	7,019
1961–62	24	552	3,266,513	6,060
1962–63	24	552	3,261,481	5,908
1963–64	24	552	3,034,896	5,498

ENGLAND (4 DIV.)

OVERALL

Season	Clubs	Matches	Total Spectators	Average Attendance
1945–46	88	War-time League. No records kept		
1946–47	88	1,848	35,604,606	19,266
1947–48	88	1,848	40,259,130	21,784
1948–49	88	1,848	40,709,447	22,028
1949–50	88	1,848	40,577,567	21,963
1950–51	92	2,028	39,508,738	19,482
1951–52	92	2,028	39,596,647	19,525
1952–53	92	2,028	37,149,966	18,319
1953–54	92	2,028	36,174,590	17,838
1954–55	92	2,028	34,133,103	16,720
1955–56	92	2,028	33,150,809	16,347
1956–57	92	2,028	32,744,405	16,147
1957–58	92	2,028	33,562,208	16,549
1958–59	92	2,028	33,610,985	16,573
1959–60	92	2,028	32,538,611	16,045
1960–61	92	2,028	28,619,754	14,111
1961–62	92	2,028	27,979,902	13,794
1962–63	92	2,028	28,885,852	14,244
1963–64	92	2,028	28,535,022	14,075

FRANCE

Clubs	Matches	Total Spectators	Average Att'dance
18	306	3,284,774	10,734
18	306	3,216,060	10,510
18	306	3,064,154	10,013
18	306	2,951,655	9,645
20	380	3,310,076	8,710
20	380	3,282,373	8,637
20	380	3,132,998	8,244
20	380	3,337,614	8,783
20	380	3,318,498	8,732
18	306	2,933,691	9,587

DIVISION TWO

Clubs	Matches	Total Spectators	Average Att'dance
20	380	1,547,976	4,073
20	380	1,409,512	3,709
20	380	1,571,266	4,134
22	462	2,306,947	4,993
20	380	1,529,577	4,025
20	380	1,720,039	4,526
19	342	1,560,960	4,564
19	342	1,516,420	4,433
19	342	1,204,043	3,520
18	306	1,144,683	3,740

FRANCE (2 DIV.)

Clubs	Matches	Total Spectators	Average Att'dance
46	670	3,343,735	4,990
42	842	4,847,472	5,757
38	686	4,449,892	6,486
37	648	4,258,266	6,571
36	612	4,115,837	6,725
35	578	4,651,745	8,048
36	612	4,677,036	7,642
36	612	4,916,239	8,033
38	686	4,904,599	7,149
38	686	4,832,750	7,044
38	686	4,625,572	6,742
38	686	4,635,420	6,757
40	760	5,258,602	6,847
40	760	4,839,653	6,367
40	760	5,002,612	6,582
39	722	4,693,958	6,501
39	722	4,854,034	6,723
39	722	4,522,541	6,263
36	612	4,078,374	6,664

Liverpool centre-forward Ian St. John (centre) jokes with colleagues Phil Chisnall (left) and Gordon Wallace. The English champions made a handsome profit last year but many of their contemporaries felt the cool winds of financial depression. (M.P.I.)

AVERAGE HOME ATTENDANCES IN ENGLISH LEAGUE

	1959–60	1960–61	1961–62	1962–3	1963–4
Tottenham H.	47,864	53,315	45,538	47,342	43,488
Manchester Utd.	47,137	37,545*	33,474	40,317	43,753
Everton	40,788	43,453	41,387	51,460	49,401
Chelsea	39,744	29,350	27,013	†29,337	31,324
Arsenal	39,508	33,700	34,448	32,382	34,792
Wolverhampton	36,354	31,120	24,802	25,041	22,573
Newcastle United	35,751	26,235	†27,946	†31,631	†29,435
Manchester City	35,347	29,978	25,626	24,657	
Aston Villa	†34,750	33,599	32,055	32,026	22,217
Sheffield Wed.	33,265	31,177	28,399	25,176	23,402
Liverpool	†30,271	†29,608	†39,234	42,957	45,032
West Ham United	28,245		25,731	23,425	24,591
Fulham	27,830	22,900	24,403	21,980	
Birmingham City	27,689	25,811	23,551	22,524	22,055
West Brom. Alb.	27,310	24,356	22,305		21,980
Bolton Wanderers	27,104				
Burnley	26,869	24,442	27,125	25,518	
Norwich City‡	†26,402	†24,460	†20,241		
Nottingham For.	26,000	24,747		24,656	22,489
Middlesbrough	†26,000				
Sunderland		†26,051	†32,986	†40,885	†41,257
Leicester City		24,039		24,300	24,142
Cardiff City		23,000			
Ipswich Town			22,559		
Sheffield United			22,526	22,775	21,654
Stoke City				†25,697	30,315
Leeds United					†24,701
Coventry City§					†25,991

* unofficial figures ‡ in Div. III 1959–60 † in Div. II § in Div. III 1963–64

AGGREGATE HOME ATTENDANCES IN FRENCH LEAGUE

	1959–60	1960–61	1961–62	1962–63	1963–64
Racing Club de P.	319,284	393,938	353,741	282,480	280,628
Reims	219,524	157,016	187,267	160,735	152,702
Stade Français	200,928	195,813	222,721	235,672	227,829
Le Havre	200,094	176,632	127,237		
Rennes	190,085	177,506	209,490	205,317	179,415
Saint-Etienne	184,268	185,724	181,382	146,740	235,194
Bordeaux	183,351	140,773	182,734	265,412	217,059
OGC Nice	180,185	138,538	154,487	194,598	144,324
Limoges	179,795	135,846			
Rouen	†175,059	218,441	165,537	151,576	159,320
Nîmes	170,594	146,385	163,135	148,448	128,584
Lyon	158,178	163,688	152,263	176,971	145,743
Toulouse	156,441	134,033	140,142	172,141	128,797
Nantes	†149,261		†129,658	†165,408	192,645
Lens	147,116	135,475	164,288	135,388	162,652
Toulon	144,812				†78,910
Valenciennes	143,263			140,427	127,378
Marseille	†143,142	†132,985	181,534	†235,969	†153,103
Strasbourg	134,428	151,050	229,664	176,210	180,210
Angers	125,467	127,490		99,616	120,754
Lille					†159,424
Sochaux			119,256		†81,955
Grenoble		161,878		125,738	
Montpellier		†131,771	205,659	148,237	
Nancy		119,536	137,475		
Metz			132,891		
Sedan				100,580	

† in Div. II

FINANCE AND ATTENDANCES

● *Continued from previous page*

Deficits and overdrafts are an ever-present phenomenon. Stoke had a financial crisis in 1895, when supporters bought £1,700 of new shares; and another in 1905, when directors loaned £2,500. Burton United, whose days in the League were numbered, had a debt of £750 in April, 1902.

We know the extent of Burnley's overdraft during this period:

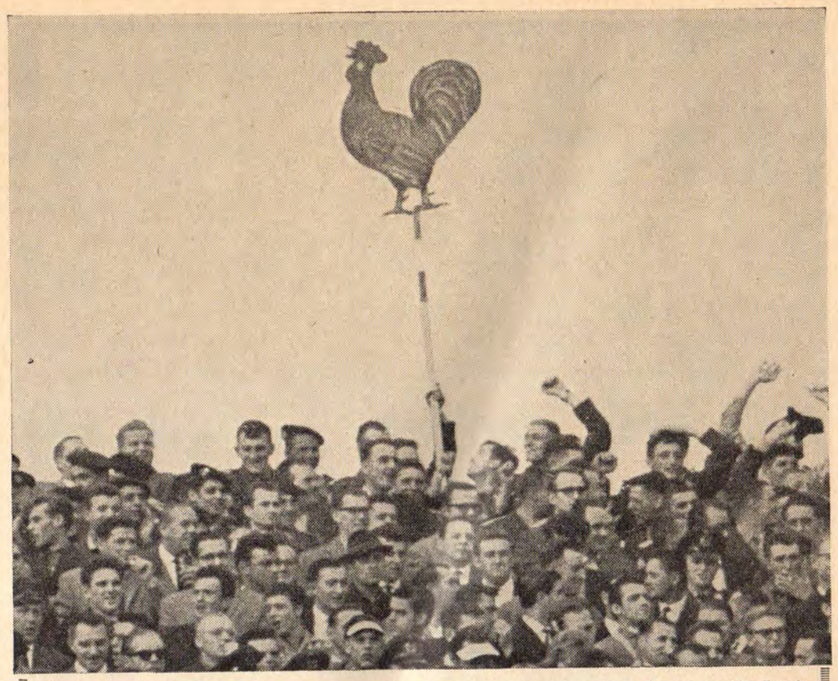
		Despite transfer revenue of
1895–96	£242	
1896–97	£570	
1897–98	£989	
1898–99	£412	£608
1899–1900	£1,051	
1900–01	£1,826	£244
1901–02	£1,782	£785

—this was reduced to £1,350 by the end of 1904/05, but the excess of expenditure over income in ten years was £4,098.

New grounds and new players were often a root cause of the trouble. Look at Middlesbrough's balance sheets at the turn of the century:

	Receipts	Profit or Loss
1899–1900	c. £4,300	+ £176
1900–01	£8,347	+ £447
1901–02	£7,501	+ £922
1902–03	£8,389	+£1,182
1903–04	£10,444	+£3,314
1904–05	£8,703	−£1,635

The profit was absorbed by the cost of their new stadium in September, 1903, all of £10,000. Then came the famous £1,000 transfer fee for Alf Common, and an enormous loss on the season. On this occasion the outlay kept Middlesbrough in the First Division: when they tried a similar move in 1923–24 they lost £8,500 and were relegated. Other clubs failed to buy success—notably Aston Villa in the 'thirties and Sunderland in the 'fifties.



French supporters hoist the national emblem, but from Roger Macdonald's analysis of the current trend in French soccer, they'll have little to crow about or be cocky at soon. . . . (Metelmann.)

Early figures

The select list of English League attendances—the early figures are the only ones in existence—explode the theory of the missing millions. Monthly estimates show that gates rose gradually up to 1938, and then shot up to an unprecedented level in the post-war boom. This figure clearly could not be maintained when the least enthusiastic supporters found rival attractions. Only now is the average gate falling below the pre-war figure, and it remains to be seen whether this trend is temporary or enduring.

The French figures — doubly significant because of the similarity of population with England and Wales—do not compare at all favourably with the English totals. Since the post-war boom in the early 'fifties there has been a steady decline, less spectacular only because of the smaller total of clubs and the series of resignations.

Italy had a similar boom, but their decline was arrested in the late 'fifties and followed by four successive rises. Juventus had their lowest average in 1955–56 (11,350), and their highest in 1962–63 (31,000). Last season's figure was 27,650. The averages of the Milan clubs were also down—Inter to 31,097 and A.C. to 25,139.

Accurate

It should be emphasised, however, that Italy's average gate—22,363 in 1962–63, 21,616 in 1963–64 — is supplemented by ticket-holders. An accurate figure is unobtainable as there is no precise check on the regularity of their attendance. The total of 1,795,472 in the Italian Division One figures (1961–62) is purely artificial, obtained by multiplying the number of *abbonati*, 105,616, by the number of home matches, 17. Therefore, if ticket-holders took their places each week — and many tickets are bought by club presidents for casual visitors—Inter's average would be 44,112, Milan's 38,251, Juventus's 36,488. The top British averages are higher (see table) but receipts are much lower, and the English First Division average is bettered in Italy by two or three thousand spectators per match.

England has no cause for complacency. Similar symptoms to those shown by the sick Italian patient—rising wages and inflated transfer fees—are aggravated by an absence of millionaire presidents and high admission prices. English clubs generally do not want to be run by millionaires, as Queen's Park Rangers showed in resisting the South Sea Bubbles of John Bloom. There are only two *really* wealthy club chairmen—John Moores, of Littlewoods Pools and Everton; and Harold Needler, of Hoveringham Gravels and Hull.

Many of the remaining clubs, especially in the lower divisions, are dependent upon gifts from their supporters' clubs. Statistics published in the *F.A. News* on the 1959–60 season showed that thirty-one Third and Fourth Division sides had losses nullified by the efforts of their supporters, and that the total loss, even after such donations, was nearly £400,000.

Receipts

That was before the meteoric rise in players' pay—a subject I hope to discuss in a future issue. Although the élite continue to prosper — Champions Liverpool had record receipts of £245,222 and a record profit of £73,283 last season—the struggle for survival has spread even to the First Division, and to Blackburn and Blackpool in particular. The Fourth Division is unpleasantly reminiscent of the Second in France and Italy, full of clubs heavily in debt and losing money season after season. Barrow, Bradford, Crewe, Chesterfield, Halifax, Hartlepools, Rochdale, Southport, Stockport, Torquay and Workington are all in danger of following Accrington Stanley out of the League. Barrow's position is critical; Rochdale owe more than £52,000; Halifax lost £12,602 last season and have a deficit of £42,641. Neither the League nor its overdrafts are capable of infinite expansion.

The author's thanks are due to Maurice Golesworthy, George Glass, Maurice Evrard, Charles Pople and the staff of WORLD SOCCER *for their assistance in the completion of this article.*

DISCRIMINATING SOCCER FANS READ

SOCCER STAR

the sport's only weekly magazine

★ Line-ups of all English and Scottish League games gossip, news, pictures, features and statistics

ENGLISH LEAGUE ATTENDANCES

Selected figures down the years

Season	League	Clubs	Matches	Aggregate Attendances	Average Per Match
1906–07	Football League, Div. I ...	20	380	5,849,000	15,392
	" " Div. II ...	20	380	2,539,000	6,682
	Southern League	20	380	2,541,000	6,687
	TOTALS	60	1,140	10,929,000	9,587
1907–08	Football League, Div. I ...	20	380	6,474,000	17,036
	" " Div. II ...	20	380	2,847,000	7,492
	Southern League	20	380	2,674,000	7,036
	TOTALS	60	1,140	11,995,000	10,522
1937–38	Football League, Div. I ...	22	462	11,752,025	25,437
	" " Div. II ...	22	462	8,733,900	18,905
	" " Div. III (S) ...	22	462	4,617,019	9,994
	" " Div. III (N) ...	22	462	3,029,989	6,564
	TOTALS	88	1,848	28,132,933	15,225
1948–49	Football League, Div. I ...	22	462	17,557,957	38,004
	" " Div. II ...	22	462	11,301,379	24,461
	" " Div. III (S) ...	22	462	7,044,137	15,247
	" " Div. III (N) ...	22	462	4,805,974	10,402
	TOTALS	88	1,848	40,709,447	22,028
1957–58	Football League, Div. I ...	22	462	14,466,866	31,313
	" " Div. II ...	22	462	8,663,712	18,752
	" " Div. III (S) ...	24	552	6,097,183	11,045
	" " Div. III (N) ...	24	552	4,332,661	7,849
	TOTALS	92	2,028	33,562,208	16,549
1958–59	Football League, Div. I ...	22	462	14,694,785	31,806
	" " Div. II ...	22	462	8,641,997	18,705
	" " Div. III ...	24	552	5,946,600	10,772
	" " Div. IV ...	24	552	4,276,697	7,747
	TOTALS	24	2,028	33,610,985	16,573
1963–64	Football League, Div. I ...	22	462	12,486,474	27,027
	" " Div. II ...	22	462	7,594.356	16,43[illegible]
	" " Div. III ...	24	552	5,418,984	9,81[illegible]
	" " Div. IV ...	24	552	3,034,896	5,498
	TOTALS	92	2,028	28,535,022	14,075

MISCELLANEOUS EARLY FIGURES

IN ENGLAND

Year	Club	Receipts	Wages	Transfers	Train. & Trav.	Profit or Loss
1883–84	Birmingham	£299				
1885–86	Bury	£140	£105			
1887–88	Wolves	£821				
1888–89	Aston Villa	£2,000				
1890–91	Luton Town	£203			£165	
1893–94	Wolves	£3,356	£2,536		£552	
1894–95	Aston Villa	£6,177	£3,927			
1895–96	Tottenham	£1,666				
1896–97	Blackpool			£116		−£1,182
1897–98	Birmingham	£2,725	£1,918		£466	
1898–99	Bristol Rov.	£1,950	£1,051			
1899-1900	Middlesbro'	£4,300				+£176
1900–01	Portsmouth					−£1,530
1901–02	Portsmouth					+£1,939
1902–03	Queen's P. R.	£4,552				
1903–04	Queen's P. R.	£6,000				
1904–05	Tottenham	£11,800				
1923–24	Middlesbro'			£21,462		−£8,586
1924–25	Chelsea	£47,870				+£2,360
1925–26	Newcastle			£14,666		
1926–27	Brentford	£14,208	£8,801	£1,420		+£2,209
1927–28	Man. C.			£21,462		
1939–31	Chester	£8,165	£2,330			+£2,250
1935–36	Aston Villa		£9,090	£35,509		

COMPLETE YOUR WHOLE SET!

Please cut here

To Circulation Manager,
WORLD SOCCER,
1 Ludgate Circus Buildings,
London, E.C.4.

Please supply following back numbers: OCT., NOV., DEC., 1960. JAN., FEB., MARCH, APRIL, MAY, JULY, AUGUST, OCT., NOV., DEC., 1961. JAN., FEB., MAR., APRIL, MAY, JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, OCT., NOV., DEC., 1962, JAN., FEB., MARCH, APRIL, MAY, JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, SEPT., OCT., NOV., DEC., 1963. JAN., FEB., MARCH, APRIL, MAY, JUNE, JULY, AUG., SEPT., OCT., I enclose 2/4 for each copy.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

Amount enclosed .....

play in the style of the 1963-4 champions LIVERPOOL F.C. wearers of

UMBRO

sportswear

The Choice of Champions

HUMPHREYS BROS. LTD.,
P.O. Box Dept. WR7., Wilmslow, Cheshire.

Club secretaries are invited to apply for the full colour Umbrochure of Sportswear, which also contains the complete range of Adidas sportswear.

Former English League Stars do well in new surroundings

Anglos to the Front!

Former West Ham goalkeeper Brian Rhodes now plays for South Coast United. He has four other British players in his side, too.

Australian Round-up by ANDREW DETTRE

THE end of September saw the climax of the Australian season in most states and the remaining few weeks will now be devoted to the running of the Australia Cup.

The championships in the two major states, New South Wales and Victoria, were won by the biggest clubs, APIA and Hellas respectively. The Italian - based APIA celebrated their 10th anniversary with this triumph, their first ever success. Then, in the Grand Final—a traditional Australian custom of play-offs among the top four teams—APIA again came out on top, winning 7-2 against a sadly overawed and nervous Budapest, who were also runners-up in the championship. The game was very even for some 40 minutes when two major refereeing errors swung it APIA's way. In the second-half a demoralised and bewildered Budapest collapsed completely and allowed APIA to "wipe the floor" with them.

The hero of the match was young John Watkiss, APIA's tall centre-forward, a boy of English birth but Australian upbringing. Watkiss, who some two years ago spent some time with Wolverhampton trying his luck in English soccer, scored a fantastic five goals against Budapest. More than 1,000 deliriously happy Italian migrants mobbed their heroes after the final whistle and carried them off the field shoulder high.

A mere one week later, however, fortunes changed. Playing in the Federation Cup semi-finals, APIA lost 2-0 to the basically English side of South Coast United while Budapest, stung by their Grand Final debacle, defeated Pan Hellenic 6-5 in extra time. In the Cup Final Budapest again showed plenty of fight to lift the Cup by beating South Coast 4-3, once again in extra time.

Tricks

For Budapest none played better in this consolation final than the former Spurs forward Alfie Stokes. Displaying all the tricks of a former great pro. and using his excellent pace, Stokes set up one chance after another for his team mates.

The Victorian League championship was won, after a hectic struggle, by the Greek-run Hellas, another haven for many ex-patriate British players, including the very recently arrived former Manchester United forward, Ernie Ackerley. Hellas clinched the title only in the last round when they defeated Melbourne HSC 3-2. Their success was well deserved as no other club in Melbourne has made such financial sacrifices for team building as they have. Also, Hellas are by far the best drawing power in Melbourne soccer, averaging some 6,000 people a match.

The Australia Cup will be run in October and the early favourites are APIA, Budapest and Hellas. Representatives from other centres such as Adelaide, Brisbane, Hobart, Canberra, Newcastle and Perth are not expected to survive to the semi-finals which, by the way, will be played in Sydney and Melbourne. The Cup offers a "get-rich-quick" reward to the winners: £3,500 cash for first place. Even if the players take a part of this in bonuses, enough remains for the winning club to solve their problems for the long and unlucrative summer months.

In November, Argentina's Olympic team has promised to drop in for a few matches, on the way home from Tokyo. However, most fans took this piece of news with a grain of salt as the earlier announced visits by the Hungarian and Czech teams have fallen through.

Meanwhile, the argument about the proposed National League has intensified. It turned out that the "blueprint" which was supposed to outline all the details of this super-league is nothing else but a basic idea lacking in details and facts. Now a special committee has been appointed to start work on the project and come up with a firm plan. Most Sydney clubs and also some from Melbourne, Adelaide and Brisbane accept in principle the need for a National League but they all demand to know just how such a vast scheme can be implemented. The chances are that the starting time of 1965 will have to be postponed by at least one year, maybe more.

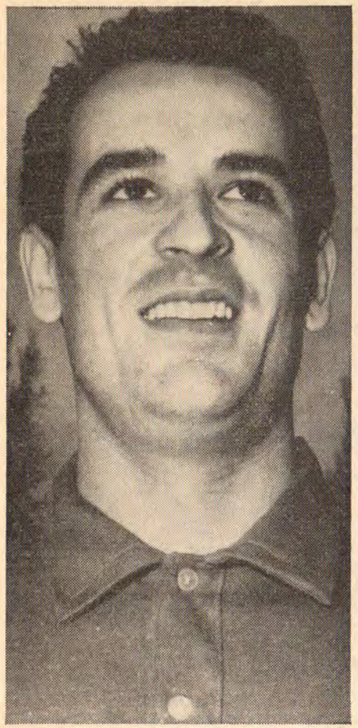
And finally some good news. The Asian Confederation of F.I.F.A. has intimated that Australia would be accepted as a member should they care to apply—for the third time. Twice they have been rejected by the Asians, mainly on political grounds. However, most Australian soccer officials feel that only good can come out of joining the Asian group. Traffic between Australian and Asian teams would probably increase very sharply and Australia could also enter the various Asian tournaments.

F.I.F.A. Congress

This matter will be fully discussed at the forthcoming F.I.F.A. Congress at Tokyo, held in conjunction with the Olympic Games. At the same meeting the three-man Australian delegation hopes to favourably settle the issue of the migrant players. If the present F.I.F.A. rules were to be relaxed, Australia could draw on the many naturalised European and British migrants for their international side to play in the World Cup elimination matches. With these players an Australian team would stand a reasonable chance of reaching the final 16, especially if the African countries are serious about their threat to withdraw because of what they consider an unfair draw.

The French Scene

NO EXCUSES FOR LEADER'S DEFEAT



One of the players signed by the French League champions St. Etienne during the close season was Francois Heutte. But the club realised disappointment in the European Cup when they met up with the Swiss side Chaux-de-Fonds. (Planet.)

PARIS NEWSLETTER by JERRY WEINSTEIN

FOLLOWING the close of the European Nations Cup won by Spain this summer thirty-four European soccer journalists chose their best team in Europe over the past eighteen months. Previous selections had been made in December 1962, June 1963 and January of this year; naturally with changes of form there have been many new names added.

The final Europe best XI lined up as follows (in 4-2-4 formation): Yahine (U.S.S.R.); Heylens (Belgium), Guarneri (Italy), Schnellinger (West Germany), Facchetti (Italy); Voronin (U.S.S.R.), Suarez (Spain); Amancio (Spain), Eusebio (Portugal), Van Himst (Belgium) and Corso (Italy).

Although the World Cup eliminating competition will soon be on France with their first match against Luxembourg, all attention is focused at present on the Championship. For a brief and deceptive moment it looked as though St. Etienne, the Champions under the great Jen Snella, might make their mark in the European Cup. During the close season St. Etienne had acquired François Heutte and Maryan Wisnieski to join Richard Mekloufi and André Guy and form the best club attack in the country but early injury beset the side and during the opening three Championship matches St. Etienne managed to scrape only one point. And then at full strength they took on Swiss Champions La Chaux-de-Fonds, on paper anyway not entirely formidable opponents.

Too good

Alas for France the Swiss side, under the leadership of Henri Skiba, their thirty-seven-year-old manager, who returned to the side after much heart-searching, proved too good. They came to St. Etienne and drew 2-2 and in the return match high up in the Jura Mountains they won 2-1. There can be no excuses for St. Etienne: the first match was played in a blazing heat-wave, the second in continuous rain and a slough of mud. The teams have thus met in the most extreme conditions. Despite the fact that Skiba used to play for Stade Français and before that for Nimes the French are bitterly disappointed with the result for they now have no direct interest in the European Cup. Whilst St. Etienne were losing 2-1 Lyon who have shaped up well so far this season were in Portugal losing by the heavy score of 3-0 to Porto in the first round of the European Cup Winners' Cup!

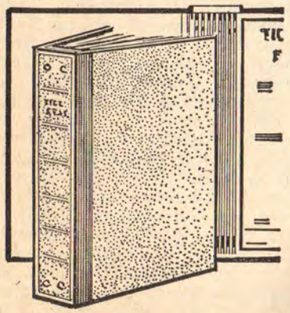
Brilliant

As if further signs of past glory fading were needed the end of the first three matches of the season saw Reims firmly planted at the bottom of the Second Division having lost all three games. And Raymond Kopa nonetheless by all accounts is playing brilliantly! Indeed, the opening day of the season saw Nice thrashed 3-0 by Aix-en-Provence and Racing lose at home 2-0 to Béziers, bottom of the Second Division last season! Béziers like so many other clubs already recorded have changed managers or rather they have released their previous manager, René Plemeilding. The team is for the moment in the able hands of Welshman Bryn Griffiths, who has also opened his playing season in good form.

Newly promoted

In the First Division, too, there have been surprises. Head of the League proudly stand Sochaux, the club born and supported by the Peugeot Motor Manufacturers. They have won all three games and have a goal average of 12-3. Not bad for a newly promoted team! Personally, I don't think they will keep up this pace in the long run. Disappointing starts by Rouen and Anger both pointless.

PRESERVE YOUR COPIES OF WORLD SOCCER



A luxury self-binder to house one year's issues of World Soccer

COVERED IN HARDWEARING LEATHERCLOTH. TITLE IN BLOCK GOLD LETTERS.

PRICE 12/6

(plus postage and packing cost 2/-).

Each copy can be inserted or removed easily in seconds without soiling or tearing.

PRESERVE YOUR COPIES: Send for your binders now to:

Binders Dept., WORLD SOCCER, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, London, E.C.4

enclosing 14/6d. for each binder required (by cheque or crossed P.O.'s).

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Sept. 6: Finland 2 Denmark 1
,, 13: Poland 2 Czechoslovakia 1
,, 20: Norway 1 Sweden 1
,, 20: Yugoslavia 3 Luxembourg 1 (W.C. Qual.)
,, 23: Yugoslavia 2 Europe XI 7 (Skopije Relief)
,, 27: Turkey 2 Poland 3
,, 27: Austria 3 Yugoslavia 2
,, 30: Belgium 1 Netherlands 0

CLOSE "FINNISH" TO TITLE RACE

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

SEPTEMBER was a much more busy month for International football than the above list of matches would suggest. Several countries — Switzerland and France for examples—played trial matches between their possible national team and club sides in preparation for World Cup Qualifying matches to be played in October on the first stage of the journey that may end at Wembley on July 30, 1966. But of actual Qualifying matches played in September there was only one—that at Belgrade where Yugoslavia beat Luxembourg by three goals to one. Yet, for Scottish and Irish readers in particular, there was a World Cup interest in at least four of the "friendly" Full Internationals that were played.

Italy, the joint-favourite with Scotland in the Qualifying Group 8, have been too pre-occupied with the early stages of their own League season—and with Internazionale's battles with Independiente, to progress their national team preparations, but Finland and Poland, Scotland's other opponents in the group, have both been in match-winning action. Whilst the Netherlands, who have to compete in Group 5 along with Switzerland, Albania—and Northern Ireland, had one of their two annual matches against Belgium.

World Cup

Thoughts of the World Cup must enter into the post-mortems on just about every International match played between now and the three weeks in July when English fans will have the opportunity to remind the world that, whatever interest the final matches aroused in Brazil, Switzerland, Sweden and Chile in the four previous post-war competitions, this is the home of football, and this is where the interest is greatest still.

Not that all the competing countries can even nurse *hopes* of being directly involved in the final matches—not Luxembourg for example although, as they did against Portugal in the qualifying competition for the 1962 World Cup and as they did against Denmark and the Netherlands in the Nations Cup, they played against Yugoslavia in a manner that makes nonsense of the small area and the tiny population of their country. Yugoslavia for this match made several changes from the part-Olympic team which had beaten a wholly Olympics Czech side by three goals to two in Prague last May. The changes, some enforced, generally were to bring back tried and experienced players—a compliment indeed to little Luxembourg!

Same positions

Of the May side, the full-back pair of Durkovic and Jusufi, Popovic at left-half and Skoblar at outside-left remained in the same positions, whilst Vlada Kovacevic moved from inside-left to inside-right and that most useful player, Vojislav Melic, from centre-forward to right-half. And back into the side were Soskic in goal, Vasovic at centre-half, Cebinac at outside-right, Jerkovic at centre-forward and the 1960 Olympics gold-winner captain, Galic, at inside-left.

Luxembourg, facing a national "A" side for the first time this year—earlier matches have been between their "A" side and the "B" elevens of Italy and Belgium, had three of their "exiles" in the line-up: Konter, one of Anderlecht's reserves, at right-half; Pilot of Standard Liege at outside-right; and Ady Schmitt of the French club Sochaux at centre-forward. They also had a returned "exile" in the ex-professional, Nurenberg—now playing in Luxembourg with Spora. For the rest it was the amateurs of Aris (gaining experience in their European Champions Cup matches against Benfica), Union Luxembourg and Union Dudelange, Stade and Spora. And it was not until four minutes from the end of the match that Galic got the goal that gave Yugoslavia a two goal margin of victory!

Yugoslavia had scored their first goal in the fifteenth minute —through inside-right, Kovacevic, and Jerkovic, that player of infinite promise that somehow has never been fulfilled, added a second ten minutes later. Throughout the first half the Yugoslavs continued to dictate the play and Luxembourg found that exploiting one or the other of the Yugoslavs' habit of moving into contrived offside positions was just about their only sure defence. Yet increasingly, despite their supremacy, or perhaps because of it, the home players became in attack so many individual players and not a unified force. This indeed seems to be more of a failing with the Yugoslavs than with the national XI players of any other European country. Galic, Kovacevic and Skoblar all had moments when they had, as individuals, weaved the Luxembourg defence into a tangle—but no one cashed-in on the chaos. The second half was much more evenly balanced. It is ever a matter of conjecture when the two halves of a match contradict, whether the reason is that the side in the lead tend to ease up or whether the pause, and no doubt advice given in the dressing-room, enables the first-half losers to change the manner of their play. On the whole I think the latter is the really telling factor—and the successful sides are those who have at least a nucleus of players capable of affecting this transformation during the course of play and not only after the official interval.

However that is a digression

● *Continued overleaf*

ANGLER'S WORLD MONTHLY PRICE 2/6

OCTOBER ISSUE NOW ON SALE

VIEWS, NEWS AND KNOW-HOW ON ALL FISHING FACETS

ANGLER'S WORLD, 1 LUDGATE CIRCUS BUILDINGS, LONDON, E.C.4.

International Post-Mortem

by GORDON JEFFERY

● *Continued from previous page*

—Luxembourg's defence coped much better in the second half and the team as a whole were able to mount their own attacks as much as fend off those of the Yugoslavs. Ady Schmitt has been having a happy season with the French club, Sochaux, early leaders in the national championship and not beaten until their sixth match. Schmitt it was who, in the seventy-first minute, reduced the arrears for Luxembourg from a pass by Klein—operating at the time on the left wing. And Luxembourg were still in with the chance of a draw until Galic's late goal from a Cebinac pass.

Encourages

It is the *possibility* of drawing a match that both encourages the outsiders in the World Cup groups and interests immensely the non-involved countries in the group. Had Luxembourg drawn, the country most likely to have benefited would have been not Luxembourg themselves but France!

In the same way, Scotland are interested in beating both Poland and Finland, but they must also be interested in the chances of those two countries taking a point from Italy! Assuming, that is as we must all have done, that the contest is beaten Italy and Scotland with the other two countries likely to lose their deposits! But Poland's September story suggests that such an assumption might be dangerous. After a bad run of five successive defeats in the autumn of 1962, they played six matches in 1963 with only one defeat, and beat the Republic of Ireland in their first Full International of 1964.

A good record but one that could be played down by reference to the weakness of the opposition — Norway, Greece, Turkey and Rumania in addition to the Republic of Ireland. That same explanation cannot be offered in respect of Poland's victory over the Czechs. They did have, it is true, home advantage but later in the month they beat Turkey—in Istanbul and, since then—briefly anticipating next month's post-mortem—they have drawn with Sweden in Stockholm.

The Czechs experimented in the earlier 1964 matches with "A" and Olympic teams and mixtures of both—selections that have earned them a draw against Italy in Florence, a victory over West Germany in Ludwigshaven but a defeat at home against Yugoslavia. For the match against Poland, however, the Czechs selected their Olympic team in toto for the "B" International to be played in Brno and sent to Warsaw something very much like their 1962 World Cup runners-up side. It was Vilem Schroif in goal; Lala and Pohunek (Tichy came on as substitute) backs; Jan Popluhar, confounding those curious tales that have been circulating around many of the Western European sports papers that after two head injuries he had given up the game, was at centre-half (back), and the wing-halves were the great pair of Pluskal and Masopust. Pospichal (right) and Masek (left) were the wingers, Adolf Scherer and Vacenovsky were the insides and first Hrdlicka and then Medvid led the attack.

Stalwart Czechoslovakian stopper Jan Popluhar is still a key man in the Eastern European's team. (Metelmann.)

Poland, with Banas making his début at outside-right, took the lead after twenty-five minutes when Ernest Pol (the player they often seem reluctant to play but whom, more than any other, they cannot do without) scored from the penalty spot. Czechoslovakia quickly hit back and Masek equalised three minutes later. The game remained evenly contested but the only further goal to be scored was in the Poles favour—and it was again Ernest Pol who notched it (in the eighth minute of the second half). The Polish line-up: Szymkowiak; Szczepanski, Spiewak; Roman Bazan, Oslizlo, Grzegorczyk; Banas, Pol, Brychczy, Lubanski, Liberda. Young Lubanski went off injured and first Faber and later Lentner came on as substitute. Lubanski was in action again for the match against Turkey when he, Banas and Pol were Poland's goal-scorers.

Travel

Scotland and Poland will not meet in the World Cup Qualifying competition until May of next year when the Scots travel to Poland—just one month after Poland play their first match in the group competition against Italy. What an incentive it will be for Scotland if when they set out for Poland it is in the knowledge that the Poles have already taken one point, possibly two, from Italy.

That may only be hopeful wishing and Scotland's first opponents will be Finland in a home fixture which will have been played at around the time this issue of WORLD SOCCER is printed. Last month you may remember I seized upon Finland's monopoly of the sparse August programme to enthuse about their hundred per cent achievement of successful victories over Sweden and Iceland. Alas, as Mr. Torsti Helikari, the Press Secretary of the Finnish F.A., has told me, whilst accepting our congratulations on his country's victories, en route to Iceland the Finns looked in at Trondheim — and were beaten 2-0 by Norway. Norway, incidentally, have been enjoying a successful period with a July victory over Switzerland, an August one over Finland and now in September a draw with Sweden. Some of the gilt is rubbed off the latter draw when the "B" match result is also noted—Sweden "B" 10, Norway "B" 2! No matter, it is the "A" matches that count in the Scandinavian Championships. In their full form the complete Championship for the Nordic Cup is spread over four years with each country meeting the others four times (twice at home and twice away), but the four countries do have regard for the outcome of each annual "championship" and, with an away match against Denmark to be played on October 11, Norway need one point to share the Championship and two to be the clear winners. The position is:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Finland	3	2	0	1	3	3	4
Norway	2	1	1	0	3	1	3
Sweden	3	1	1	1	5	3	3
Denmark	2	0	0	2	2	6	0

Finland moved into top place when they beat Denmark by the odd goal in three at the beginning of the month—and the most interesting thing about both the Finnish and the Norwegian teams at the moment is the way in which their selectors have cast their eyes all over the country in search of promising youngsters—and in both cases found some amongst Second Division clubs. In the case of Finland it is surprising to note that of their top twenty-five players only three are with Valkeakosken Haka, their champion club who, on the day I am writing this post-mortem, have just advanced to the Second Round of the European Champions Cup. One of the three, incidentally, is Juhani Peltonen who is due to transfer to Hamburg S.V. as a professional at the end of October.

LUCYAU BRYCHCZY (Poland). (O.)

Finland and Norway's present wide search is in complete contrast with the current position in Belgium — due to play against England at Wembley on October 21. In their annual "derby" against the Netherlands the Belgians made history, so far as their own International story is concerned, when for the second half the entire national eleven was made up of Anderlecht players! The F.C. Liegeois 'keeper, Delhasse, was the odd man out in the first half but on the resumption it was the former Youth International, Trappeniers, who took over—Delhasse had been injured. Neither Delhasse nor Trappeniers let in a goal and the new Netherlands national coach and selector, Denis Neville, must continue his search for scoring forwards—two newcomers were introduced for this match: Van Nee (Herakles) and Hollander (DWS). In their last twelve matches the Dutch have only once scored more than once in a match (two against Albania) and in all have managed only nine goals! On the credit side, only once in the same dozen matches have their defence conceded more than a single goal (against Luxembourg! when they were beaten 1-2) and overall they have conceded only nine goals!

Vladimir Kovacevic of Partizan Belgrade and Yugoslavia has been in the news recently as Gordon Jeffery reports this month. (Metelmann.)

CALLING ALL SUPPORTERS!

CAR BADGES

★ **Original cost 22/6 now only 7/6** (Plus 1/- post and packing)

FOLLOWING AVAILABLE:

Aston Villa, Arsenal, Birmingham City, Brighton & Hove, Burnley, Bolton, Blackburn, Blackpool, Chelsea, Leeds, Leicester, Liverpool, Luton, Manchester City, Manchester United, Newcastle, Nottingham Forest, Preston North End, Portsmouth, Southampton, Tottenham Hotspur, West Ham, West Bromwich A.

ATTENTION SUPPORTERS CLUB SECRETARIES

SPECIAL REDUCED OFFERS

for orders of 50 or over

quotations supplied on application to:

PREMIER BADGES LTD.
CORONATION HOUSE,
4 Lloyds Avenue, London, E.C.3
(Royal 1174)

NEW STYLO SHOE ON THE MARKET

THIS season sees the entry of a new name in the Soccer Shoe Field — Stylo Matchmakers by Stylo Shoes Ltd., of Leeds. The range consists of five shoes — four men's and a boy's — and includes a top grade luxury shoe and a popularly priced standard version.

All the shoes were tested for six months between January and June this year and the final shoes are proving very popular with all grades of clubs.

At the beginning of the season every Soccer Club in Great Britain was mailed with details of the Stylo Matchmaker range and the response to this mailing and advertising in general has far exceeded expectations.

One point to bear in mind—do not ask for Stylo Matchmakers at Stylo Shoe Shops—they don't sell them.

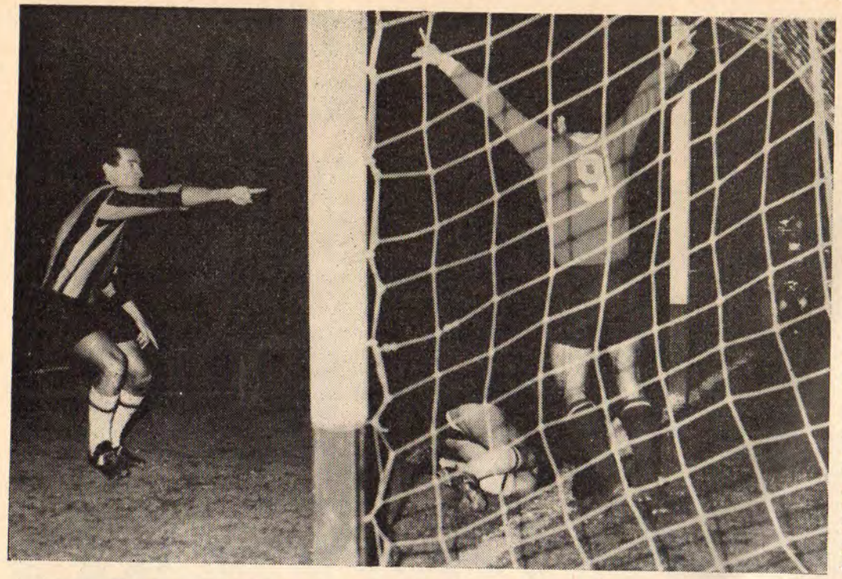
This is not as silly as it seems on the face of it. Stylo reasoned that clubs and players buy their equipment from sports shops and departments and this is where Stylo Soccer Shoes should be available.

BLAZER BADGES

HAND-MADE de luxe quality, in gold and silver wire (Celtic, West Ham 35/-, Aston V., Charlton, Leicester, Liverpool, Newcastle, Q.P.R., Preston, Sheffield Wednesday, Spurs, Sunderland, etc., 40/-, Arsenal, Coventry, West Brom. 45/-, Blackpool, Man. Utd. 47/6, Chelsea 50/-, Wolves 55/-, etc.).
Any League club quoted.

CRESTED TIES. Send £1 for super Terylene Tie, in chief colour of Club with hand-worked wire/silks miniature shield appearing under knot. Most distinctive. *STATE YOUR CLUB PLEASE.*

D. J. PARKINSON BADGE MAKER 124 VALLEY DRIVE, BRIGHTON, 5, Sussex.



Goalkeeper Sarti (Inter) drops the ball and skipper Picchi (left) points to the infringement committed by Prospitti who collided with the 'keeper. But the referee awarded a goal. . . . (Keystone.)

TREND SETTERS AT LAST

Focus on

Independiente

by ERIC BATTY

TO Argentinians, l'inchas who follow their favourite club week after week, football is an art. Producing many of the world's finest players, they've been content to live in the past, constantly claiming to be the leading football nation and in splendid isolation refusing to keep in step with developments elsewhere.

If 1963 marks the end of Argentinian failures, historians will perhaps point to their success in the Four Nations Tournament staged in Brazil where Argentina beat Brazil, England and Portugal without conceding a goal, but in fact it was Independiente, the 1962 champions, who led the way. Throwing off their traditional handicaps, over elaborate ball play, outmoded tactics, poor discipline and pointless training methods, Independiente went on after clinching the league title to complete a run of forty games without defeat, that included thirty-three consecutive victories.

To fully understand the revolution which Independiente effected it is necessary to know something of life in Buenos Aires, and the vital role played by *futbol*. The people know no other sport, Buenos Aires is *futbol*-crazy, and while the country's struggling economy ensures that a poor man will always remain poor, he consoles himself by joining the club of his choice. He becomes a *socio*, gets half-price match tickets and lives from game to game. Now he belongs. He has a way of life.

Every touch of the ball is analysed, every move applauded, and every star idolised. With the emphasis on ball play, team work was practically unknown, good defenders almost impossible to find. Just as the matador is judged more by his skill with the cape than the sword, Argentinian players were judged by the number of tricks in their repertoire rather than by the goals they scored.

Impossible

Against this background it was impossible for a team to be developed, for the first essential is method, and the second teamwork. This could only come from a strong manager or coach, and in Argentina the players have always been far more important than the trainer.

Had the 1939–45 war not prevented the staging of the World Cup, in 1942 it is more than likely that Argentina would have won it, for throughout the 'forties they had a host of great players headed by River Plate's Adolfo Pedernera. First the war, and then the régime of President Juan Peron, who barred international contacts and prohibited Argentina from entering the 1950 and 1954 series. In splendid isolation, the Argentinians refused to acknowledge the changes being effected elsewhere, and continued to idolise the individual as an artist.

When they did reappear in world football, they still stuck to the attacking centre-half game, rejected in Europe thirty years earlier and against better prepared opponents and well organised defences they faltered. Only when River Plate's Nestor Rossi, the last of the great Argentinian attacking centre-halves retired, did they begin to think afresh but still the critics and the fans continued to demand ball play above all else.

Just when the final nail was driven into the coffin of the old game is difficult to decide, but perhaps it was the day in 1961 when Russia beat Argentina in Buenos Aires 2-1. With relaxed man for man marking in defence, the backs lying square and without cover, the Russian machine did for the Argentinians what the Hungarians in 1953 failed to do for England. They made them change their approach.

Independiente's part in the modernisation of Argentinian football is easy to trace. Throughout the 'thirties and 'forties, they rated fourth place, behind River Plate, Boca Juniors and Racing, and though usually in the top five had been champions only four times since the professional league was formed.

Soon after the start of the 1963 championship, manager Armando Renganeschi was dismissed and replaced by Manuel Giudice, a modernist with a tough approach and a River star from the 1920s. He laid down the blueprint for the modern game based on the *contraataque defensivo* and rationing their opponents to less than one goal a game they stormed to the title. During the second half of the campaign Independiente were unbeaten, and pulled in crowds which averaged 47,125—second only to River Plate!

At the end of the season Independiente went on tour meeting and beating the best that South America could offer. Santos were hammered 5-1, Penarol 5-0, and well into the 1964 campaign they remained undefeated. Boca Juniors brought their forty match run to an end, but by then it was clear Independiente were resting their key men to concentrate on the South American championship, the Taca de los Libertadores.

Lucky

The critics of Los muchachos de Avellaneda claim they were lucky, and certainly their opponents were hit by a series of unfortunate setbacks. Alianza Lima, the first to face Independiente, were forced to play their home match in Buenos Aires following the 300-death match in Peru but they were well beaten (4-1) in the first leg.

Next came the Millonarios of Bogota who were outlawed by F.I.F.A. at the request of the Colombia F.A. a few days before their second leg, but they too were all but out after losing 5-1 in Buenos Aires.

Against Santos, winners of the two previous series, and World champions in 1962 and 1963, Independiente didn't meet Pelé or Coutinho (both unfit) but winning both legs by the odd goal qualified to meet Uruguayan champions Nacional in the Final. Nacional too were struck down by a body blow ten days before their home match when Jose Sanfilippo, ace goal-getter from San Lorenzo and Boca Juniors who had been bought specially for the "Taca", broke his leg during a friendly match with Vasco da Gama. After a goalless draw in Montevideo, inside-left Mario Rodriguez scored the only goal of the second leg to make Independiente South American Champions, and take the title to Argentina for the first time.

Argentina has produced many outstanding players for other countries—but the position may now reverse

Modernised

By now almost everyone was convinced that the game had to be modernised. The national team had succeeded in Brazil with defensive tactics, and with Independiente preparing for the summit meeting with Internazionale, the other Buenos Aires clubs were following the lead of the "maquina roja".

The tactical plans of Senor Giudice were simply an exact copy of the Italians' *catenaccio*, incorporating a free back—the captain Ruben Navarro, who plays behind the stopper left-back Tomas Rolan, an import from Uruguay and the only "foreigner" in the side. On the flanks are the wing-halves Ferreiro and Maldonado, who are allowed more licence than their European counterparts, while in midfield are Acevedo, inside-right Mura, a brilliant player who grafts continuously, and centre-forward Luis Suarez (!) who also withdraws.

Numerically, 1:3:3:3 and varying little in theory with the old-fashioned Argentinian system in which the backs played together in the centre, with the wing-halves on the opposing wingers. The difference in defence is one of emphasis on the free back or extra cover, and the extra weight in midfield achieved by withdrawing two forwards.

The stage was now set for the clash with Inter and though it seemed that fate had finally turned her back on Independiente when they were forced to play without Navarro nursing a fractured leg, luck didn't desert them completely. In Buenos Aires, Inter were clearly seeking a draw, and when after half-an-hour Rolan was injured to take no further part in the clash, and Independiente were left with only ten men, a fortunate goal put the issue in the balance. Rodriguez leapt to a centre from Prospitti, but his header was stopped on the line by Sarti, who got both hands to it, and then dropped it . . . over the line.

For Inter, left-winger Corso hit the Independiente crossbar, but that was the closest they came to scoring.

A fortnight later at San Siro, the roles were reversed for a draw would be enough to make Independiente World Champions. With Guzman standing in for Navarro in the covering role for Independiente, and Inter for once forced to look for goals it was from an entertainment point of view perhaps the best of the three games. After only nine minutes, Mazzola scored for Inter, and on the half-hour Corso got a second. From then on Independiente dictated the play, but with Inter packing their goal the Argentinians failed to score, and the teams moved on to the Chamartin stadium in Madrid for the clincher three days later.

Hit them

Under the strange rules of this series, a draw was once more all that Inter needed, for if the teams were still level after an extra half-hour had been played goal average counts, and Inter 2-1 ahead on aggregate were satisfied to defend. Independiente hit them with everything they had, won the support of almost the entire Spanish crowd of 45,000 who whistled Inter off at the finish. Five minutes from the end of ninety minutes, right-winger Bernao broke through the Italian net to score, but the referee ruled offside, and in extra time a goal right out of the blue from Corso settled the issue in Inter's favour. A draw would have been enough, but Corso clinched it. Though the left-winger had played well, he enraged the crowd and the Argentinians by indulging in a time-wasting episode with goalkeeper Sarti who threw the ball to him, only for Corso to hold it, then give it back, and then take the throw again . . . repeatedly.

Now it seems clear that Independiente have ushered in the "modern era" to the Argentinian game, and having tasted success in the Rio Tournament, and seen their champions beaten for the World title by the narrowest of margins, the rest of the country will surely follow.

Manuel Giudice knows that there is still much to be done, particularly in improving the heading and tackling generally, and the physical condition of all the players. Tougher training schedules, wider experience against European teams, who generally are better in the air, and more determined in the tackle, will bring Independiente to their peak.

There are already plans for a lengthy trip to Europe next spring—before the national side's tour, and if these physical qualities can be developed and allied to their inherent ability for the arts and graces of soccer then it will not be long before Argentina produces a World Class team, instead of producing top class players for export.

IN next month's WORLD SOCCER, *Eric Batty will feature another club in focus on the world's top club sides. Every year he gives his assessment of the top ten clubs over the previous twelve months and either Eric Batty himself or another from our team of contributors features an article on one of the leading teams mentioned from time to time.*

Argentina v. Russia and the match which decided the Argentinians upon changing their style of play. Eric Batty writes in this article of the significance of this move. (Planet.)

Boost for Irish Soccer in European matches

PERFORMANCES IN TOP CLASS

by COLIN McALPIN

THIS month's article concerns itself more with the international aspects of Northern Irish football than the home-grown variety. The news that has been filling local newspapers since last I wrote was about the exploits of Derry City in the European Cup Winners' Cup and Glentoran of Belfast in the European Cup. News also of the Northern Ireland group in the World Cup series and of trouble over, wait for it, SUNDAY SOCCER ... a subject taboo in this part of the world.

Straight on, then, to a report of the progress, or otherwise, of the Irish League's two representatives in the money-making European competitions.

On the face of it both could be said to have done badly for both failed to get into the first round proper of their respective competitions. Much more can, however, be salvaged from the unpromising fact that Northern Ireland has no longer a personal interest in the tournaments.

Derry City, a team that over the past few months has done one of the most remarkable restorations in the history of the game locally, were drawn against the tanned, lithe Rumanian club Steaua and their first venture into European football set the northern town on its toes. Where previously there was no interest to speak of in the future of the club there was renewed interest. Where previously people just didn't talk about football—for many the game held nothing at all to talk about—it suddenly became the only topic of conversation. Behind the great revival of football is a go-ahead Derry City Development Fund that extracts 7,000 — nearly a quarter of the city's population —willing shillings every week.

Vitality

But, alas, in spite of this enthusiasm and air of vitality around Brandywell, Derry returned from the first-leg Bucharest game 3-0 down.

I suppose for Derry City to come away from a stadium that holds 120,000 people with even a three goal difference was something considering that they are more used to playing on a small, unkempt corporation-owned ground that, for an average Irish League game, attracts fewer than a few thousand spectators.

At Brandywell, in the second leg, 10,000 turned out to cheer on the local heroes. But, by then, the party was over for gallant Derry. They fought like tigers, threw everything they had into getting back into the game and in the end were unlucky not to have scored at least one goal. Final aggregate was a 0-5 defeat for Derry and a little glory.

In Belfast, complete with new floodlights that look set to take some of the glamour games away from Windsor Park, Glentoran were giving their own fans plenty of heart-aches and thrills. Against the Greeks in the first leg they were two goals down in less than half-an-hour. Things looked black for the Ovalites until Turner followed up his own saved penalty to bring the Glentoran side back into the game. They ended the Belfast leg 2-2 with centre-forward Thompson adding the second.

The return game in the infamous Athens "Bear Pit" was memorable for the questionable refereeing — he was apparently determined to play to the home side. The Greeks scored three goals and the Glens two.... I wonder just how the game would have ended if the referee had been less biased in his judgements?

Neither Derry City nor Glentoran let us down and we must thank them for playing so sportingly.

Fresh from their wonderful fight-back against England in the international at Windsor Park in October, Northern Ireland heard that Albania, one of their World Cup opponents, were insisting on Sunday matches. That was enough to send officials about in a tizzy to try and find a solution.

As I write the trouble has not been sorted out and the facts are these. Mr. Harry Cavan, President of the Irish Football Association, was reported to have said (this, for the record, was in early October), "A message has been received at our headquarters in Belfast from Albania insisting upon Sunday dates and that they considered the matter closed. Five letters and three cablegrams were sent to them and we could not get any satisfaction.

Tommy Thompson heading the second equalising goal for Glentoran against Panathinaikos. The Irish club were worthy of their draw in this first leg and unfortunate enough to just lose the second in Athens. (Green.)

Extension

"The F.I.F.A. World Cup Committee decided in July to extend the time for arranging qualifying matches to October 1. Failing agreement by that date it was for the bureau to decide."

Pointing out that the Albanians had been difficult over the entire matter, Mr. Cavan went on to explain that he had asked for a Wednesday date later in October in Albania and with the return match in Belfast on a Wednesday or Thursday in May.

He said, "Albania will be in Switzerland (the other country in this group) on Sunday, May 2. It is my intention to emphasise that we can only play midweek and would be prepared to wait until November, 1965, for a Tuesday or Wednesday suitable to Albania.

"The proposals are reasonable as they allow Albania quite a lot of latitude. By travelling on to us after their Switzerland game they would be saving themselves a considerable amount of money."

There, for the moment, the matter rests. In Ulster it is unthinkable to play football on a Sunday. This ban is forced upon the IFA by a strong block of Church League supporters. We had, you will remember, much the same trouble when we got to the finals of this competition in Sweden in 1958. It was sorted out in time for them and I hope it will be sorted out in time for now.

Lastly, on the home front, there is still some doubt about the future of Ards manager Johnny Neilson. Ards have had a dreadful start to the season and some weeks ago it was reported that the directors had called for an account of the reason from Neilson.

Guarantee

Neilson was asked to give a guarantee of improvements. This is a difficult request to make of a man hampered by poorish players and lack of funds to buy more.

One name linked with a possible post of full-time manager at the County Down club is

● *Continued on facing page*

POSITION OF SCOTS AS "ANGLOS"...

IT was a report datelined Glasgow, and it stated that several English clubs were competing against each other for a well-known Scottish inside-forward.

It was of interest to all lovers of the game, though, actually, newspapermen have been telephoning similar pieces of news to their offices for more years than anyone cares to remember.

It is not often Wales or either part of Ireland into which the English clubs pour their gold, but almost always Scotland. It has been like that throughout this century, and there is nothing to suggest it won't be the same in the next century.

★

Gerry Baker the Scottish centre-forward is now in his third spell in England. The first time he was on Chelsea's books, the second with Manchester City and finally he joined his present club Ipswich Town from over the border. Will he be content to stay where he is in England or finish up back home? His Scottish clubs have been Motherwell, St. Mirren and Hibernian. (P.A.T.)

★

"Exiled in England"

by TOM JAGGER

Transfer fashion

Ever since Alf Common first set the transfer fashion of four-figures by being transferred from Sunderland to Middlesbrough, in February, 1905, for £1,000 the raiders have been going north.

And they have not been talking in tenners. Or grands. Or £10,000 ceilings. As the years have moved on the bids have moved up, until we now reach the fantastic stage where—

English clubs have paid out more than a million pounds for Scottish players in the last seven years!

That's difficult to believe at first, even in these times when money is being tossed about so loosely by those who are lucky enough to have some to spare.

Yet my private transfer file, built up on reliable information from inside the game, actually shows that in 1961 alone English ventures over the border cost them nearly £300,000. And of that sum, £253,000 was supplied by just eight clubs—Liverpool, Manchester City, West Ham United, Ipswich Town, Arsenal, Birmingham City, Norwich City and Sunderland.

That was the year of one-way tickets for Ronnie Yeats, Ian St. John, Bertie Auld, John MacLeod, Ian Crawford, Lawrie Leslie, Bobby Kennedy, Jim Conway, George Herd and Doug Moran.

Rarely a week passed without some of the topliners picking up their boots, and moving south. It was a business that upset many teams, as it usually does, and match results went awry. Yet the fans of the selling clubs took it calmly, and with only a murmur of protest. They know that apart from the leading Glasgow and Edinburgh clubs there are few who can balance their affairs without a transfer credit.

Serious split

Of course, Rangers don't need this kind of help. Every manager knows that the Ibrox people never let good players go unless there has been a serious split. They are not afraid of back-door approaches, either, because their wages are as good as any likely to be offered elsewhere.

But, as I wrote earlier, the vast majority of Scots' clubs live near the breadline, and welcome inquiries from down south.

It is not a very pleasant position to examine, though the Scots, thoroughly accustomed to it, don't want the system changing.

And neither do the players.

I tackled several about it, and all backed it up. Which, I suppose, was natural, because all had moved into better homes, got better wages and bonuses, *and* played better football.

Better football? Yes, most said that the faster English game sharpens up their own—or they might as well go back home.

Some slip into it easily. I am thinking particularly now of Bobby Johnstone, Ian St. John, Alex Young and so on. Johnstone's first English game for Manchester City against Bolton Wanderers, in 1955, is still acclaimed by thousands as one of the greatest exhibitions of inside-forward scheming and finishing.

Second go

Others fail to make the grade first time, and have a second go. Players like Andy Kerr and Gerry Baker. But few fail completely, and go home with their tails between their legs.

Additionally, of course, these signings provide variety for the fans because it would get a teeny wee bit humdrum if it was the same home-grown line-up week after week.

So that is the up-to-date look at the transfer market. It may smell of cash, but big soccer today is *big business.*

● *Continued from facing page*

former-manager and former Distillery manager, George Eastham. So far this suggestion is only that ... but the coming months should prove it right or wrong. If things don't improve at Castlereagh I have a feeling some of the Eastham fans on the Ards board will make a move.

Other news in a line ... Now that the Oval has floodlighting and looks set, as I say, to go after the big games previously restricted to Windsor Park the Linfield Supporters Development Association recently announced plans for the erection of 1,000 additional seats at their ground. These would be available for big-time games.

In spite of a dismal playing record—their usual sorry story —Cliftonville will not be turning professional. This has always been the sore point with those who say that the amateurs should at least stand an equal chance of attracting good players as the other clubs in the Irish League. But the Reds, it seems, are content to play for the love of the game ... and suffer defeat after defeat.

With the successful visit of Panathinaikos under their belt Glentoran are going all out to attract other top European clubs to the Oval. On the books for a trip are Zurich Grasshoppers of Switzerland.

After several years of discussion, the biggest money-spinner ever planned—the super European League—has got, at least, a nod from officials. At the moment it is only a nod for there are so many problems to iron out before such a league gets under way. Northern Ireland, I learn, will be allowed to enter one team.

SPECIAL OFFER OF SOCCER BOOKS AT REDUCED PRICES

Assorted soccer books in excellent condition in parcels at £1, £2, £3, £4 and £5 each.
ALL POST FREE!!
S.a.e. for price lists.
DAVID STACEY (Dept. W/S), Wickford, Essex.

PROGRAMME COLLECTORS!

Assorted programmes and Handbooks in bundles at 2/6, 5/-, 7/6 and 10/- each, all sent post free.
J. MARSHALL (Dept. W.S.), 16 Hinton Road, Gloucester.

SOCCER PLAYERS

INTERESTED IN EMIGRATING TO NEW ZEALAND
Ex-professional and amateur Soccer Players are required by Gisborne Thistle A.F.C., on an amateur basis.
For further details write Air Mail to:
J. LAWRENCE,
288 LYTTON RD., GISBORNE, N.Z.

The soccer conscious days are over

THERE was a time when Scotland was considered one of the world's most soccer conscious countries. Not now!

by John Stone

Indeed, these last few years have seen a growing apathy towards the sport that can surely mean only one thing when this season, which had started off with a blaze of hope and glory, draws to its serious close.

Forget the magnificent achievement of Kilmarnock in thrashing Eintracht Frankfurt 5-1 in the Fairs Cities Cup, after being 3-0 behind from the first leg.

Only 15,000 turned up at Rugby Park for what should have been Kilmarnock's show game of the season. It was only a paltry few thousand more than watches Kilmarnock in League games ... and this, remember, is the team that won its first four League games losing only one goal in the process.

It is also a big drop from average attendances of even three or four years ago.

And Kilmarnock is far from being Scotland's blackest spot.

Glasgow, some people have told me, is still soccer-crazy. To that I, and doubtless most club officials, will have but a single-word reply: *rubbish!*

If Third Lanark get 5,000 at their home matches, they consider it a fair gate. Queen's Park seldom attract more than 2,000 people into magnificent Hampden Park, and they are having their best season in the Second Division for long enough.

The story, sad and sombre, is the same from almost every other quarter.

Football, to too many people in Scotland, can simply go to hell. They no longer care.

The eventual result is inevitable. Reconstruction must come this season's end. There is nothing else for it. Cut away the deadwood and leave only clubs who can attract decent attendances in one powerful League, and let the small sides play away in their own local "Junior" levels.

The situation facing Scottish football at present must be one of disappointment to the national team manager Ian McColl. (Planet.)

No wonder the Scottish League were most shattered when they finally totted up attendances at the League Cup sectional matches.

Another 121,000 people disappeared off the terraces, continuing the great gate crash of the last few years.

Morton, of course, showed an increase over the previous year, which was totally responsible for the Second Division sections showing a total increase of about 8,000.

But there again, that is only 8,000 spread over twenty-one clubs.

What is the answer? Nobody seems to know. However, as I have said in this very column in the past, Scottish football lacks much of the atmosphere one finds on excursions even into England.

Entertainer

There is not the same emphasis put on spectator participation and entertainment before the match. Cheer leaders are almost unheard of. People are sick of silly track races, in which none of the competitors are known.

Possibly Hal Stewart, shining-bright Morton director-manager, may come up with yet another idea that Morton can lead off with, and let less-imaginative clubs follow.

One of the most startling happenings in the game in Scotland has, of course, been the stuttering start of Rangers, confidently expected, as always, to lick the platter clean.

As I write, four matches have already been played.

The dismal Rangers record: Played 4, won 0, drawn 2, lost 2.

Defeats included a 3-1 thrashing away from home to eternal rivals Celtic, and an even greater humiliation, by 4-1, at the hands of an Alan Gilzean-less Dundee.

Possibly, by the time this is read, Rangers will have started to bridge that gap. They must certainly buck up their ideas or their chance of another European Cup bid next year will be remote.

Certainly, few people can fancy them too strongly to dispose of Red Star in their replay early in November. Rangers were a very lifeless lot in Belgrade, having to rely on a defender to grab the goal that gave them a replay.

Schemer

Not surprisingly, they have stated that they will sign, and sign big. Perhaps like Celtic, they should look to foreign parts. Some forward schemer like Ferenc Puskas would be the shot-in-the-arm even Rangers would be proud of.

It would be unfair to mention Kilmarnock's magnificent achievement so briefly. They are a comparatively small club who frequently think *big*.

They had to think very big to get over their Inter-Cities Fairs Cup clash with Eintracht, a team that has in the last few seasons twice given Rangers a soccer lesson.

Kilmarnock played badly in Germany to lose 3-0. Certainly they had chances to score, but made a hash of them.

There was no repetition at Rugby Park, however. Eintracht were truly thrashed by a young, alert side that was a credit to Manager Willie Waddell, and the other half of this Rugby Park backroom twosome, trainer-coach Walter McCrae.

Many people considered it a waste of time when this pair travelled in the close-season to watch the training methods of the immortal Helenio Herrera.

They obviously learned something, for as well as developing a 4-2-4 system that quickly took them to the top of the Scottish First Division table, Kilmarnock also developed an entirely different, attacking style that simply swamped Eintracht.

Yet, ending on that same sombre note on which I began: There were only 15,000 there to watch them!

I wonder what Ian McColl thinks of it all....

SOUTH AMERICAN REPORT

● *Continued from page 13*

part are one of the only two clubs who have beaten Independiente.

Earlier in the season Independiente had been beaten—to end an unbeaten run that had stretched over nearly ten months—by Argentinos Juniors who generally have had a very poor season. The score against Independiente was quite emphatic—three goals to nil, but it remains something of a "freak" result. There was nothing freakish about River Plate's victory. Seventy-five thousand fans watched the game and River responded to the occasion with Artime opening the scoring for them after only four minutes' play. Independiente, feared as a tough team, proceeded to give plenty of evidence of their toughness—but also found time to carve out a fine equalising goal as a reminder of the sharp football of which they are capable. Left-winger Savoy started the movement about half-way inside River's half of the field. He made studied progress before passing, shortish, to Prospiti, playing at inside-right. Prospiti from outside of the penalty area jabbed the ball forward into the area as he was tackled by the River forward, Sarnari. Savoy meantime, anticipating the pass, slipped by Sainz, ran on to Prospiti's pass, found himself momentarily baulked by Ramos Delgado before him and Matosas converging on his right. Prospiti moved forward, with River defender Ditro now in attendance, but keeping outside of Matosas. Savoy coolly lobbed the ball towards Prospiti: it curved narrowly over the head of Matosas. Prospiti, now parallel to the penalty spot and slightly to the right, dived forward to head the ball and veteran River goalkeeper, Amadeo Carrizo, shaped to gather Prospiti's header—only for Savoy to fling himself forward to guide the ball surely into the net.

A splendid goal that made nonsense of the rough-stuff that followed and caused injuries to both of River's wingers—Cubillas and Mas. River themselves decided to play it tough—if toughness was wanted, and after a succession of storming attacks that had Independiente reeling, it was no surprise when Artime again scored midway through the second half. There was no further scoring—three goals is as much as Argentinian spectators are likely to see per match even though with the absence of relegation it was hoped that teams would have less to worry about if they were defeated through playing attacking football. It just has not yet worked out that way: most of the aspiring teams still favour packed defences—and generally goal-scoring ability is wanting. It is astonishing, for example, to note that after only five matches, Boca Juniors' Brazilian centre-forward, Valentim, headed the individual goal-scorers' list with nine goals. After fourteen matches, although he had himself been out of action, Valentim still headed the list—with just one more goal. Artime had slowly pulled himself up to a total of nine; Curia (Velez Sarsfield) and Suarez (Independiente) had each scored seven; and Cardenas (Racing) and Marios Rodriguez six—but Rodriguez has got Independiente's more vital goals in the South American Club Championship. Latest table:

	P	Pts.
Boca Juniors	18	26
River Plate	17	22
Velez Sarsfield	17	21
Indenendiente	14	20
Banfield	17	19
Racing	17	19
San Lorenzo	17	19
Ferro C. Oeste	17	17
Rosario Central	16	17
Atlanta	17	15
Huracan	17	15
Chararita Jun	17	13
Estudiantes	16	13
Gimnasia	17	12
Argentinos Jun	17	11
Newell's Old Boys	17	9

Chile

Now, more briefly, to look at Chile and Brazil—with more details next month (when the Brazilian scene may be looking more as it should with King Pelé again in action) when Argentina can be the supporting programme.

The pattern of successful winning and losing sequences that I noted in this review in the September issue of WORLD SOCCER has continued in the Chilean League season — even Rangers, well in the rear in the early stages and still only a middle of the table team, had their run of five matches without defeat—four wins and a draw on the trot. The pleasing result of all this is that, with eighteen of the thirty-four matches played, half-a-dozen clubs still have a fair chance of winning the Championship, and perhaps five others an outside one.

Universidad de Chile head the table.

All the clubs have played eighteen matches for the following tallies of points:

	Pts.
Universidad de Chile	30
Colo Colo	28
Universidad Catolica	27
Union Calera	25
La Serena	25
Wanderers	23
Audax Italino	21
Green Cross	21
Union Espanola	21
Everton	20
Rangers	20
Magallanes	18
Santiago Morning	16
Coquimbo Unido	16
San Luis	15
Palestino	14
San Felipe	11
Ferrobadminton	9

Brazil

There are two major regional leagues in Brazil—that of the State of Rio where clubs like Flamengo and Fluminense, America and Botafogo (Garrincha's club), hold sway, and that of Sao Paulo where the "giants" are Santos (Pelé's club), Portuguesa and Corinthians—there are also two clubs with the same name as their generally stronger Rio namesakes, America and Botafogo—and one with the same name as Italy's Juventus. There are an odd number of clubs in the Rio League (thirteen of them) so that in a normal week-end of matches, twelve clubs are engaged whilst the thirteenth "rests".

This inevitably makes for an uneven number of matches played by each club except at the end of the season and at the half-way stage. There is one match to be played by all except one club, Olaria, before that stage is reached at the time of writing when the joint-leaders were Fluminense and America—each with seventeen points; Flamengo followed with sixteen, and Botafogo and the surprise club of the season, Bonsucesso, shared fourth place with fifteen. Bangu (thirteen) and Campo Grande (twelve) bridged the middle of the table and the bottom six clubs, with their points totals, were Vasco da Gama (eleven), Olaria and Portuguese (each with nine points), Sao Cristovao (eight), Madueirar (two) and the pointless Conto do Rio.

In the Sao Paulo League there are sixteen clubs—a tidy number but their fixtures seem already to have become untidy. Santos have been "waiting for Pelé" but keeping close enough to Corinthians and Portuguesa to feel themselves in a good position to recapture the Championship they surprisingly surrendered last season. The position at the time of writing is:

	Pts.
Corinthians	18
Santos	17
Portuguesa	15
America	14
Sao Bento	14
Juventus	13
Sao Paulo	13
Botafogo	12
Comercial	11
Guarani	11
Palmeiras	10
Esportiva	10
Prudentina	10
Noroeste	9
Ferroviaria	8
XV Piracicaba	7

Artime (extreme right) of River Plate scores against the Huracan goalkeeper Navarro. The former's marksmanship has helped to keep his club second in the table. (Planet.)

STATUS OF THOSE TWO "OTHER" CUPS

GORDON JEFFERY with EUROPEAN FOCUS

Manchester United skipper Bobby Charlton (left) greets his Djurgaarden opposite number Gosta Sandberg before the Stockholm Inter-Cities-Fairs tie. (A.P.I.)

THE day after West Ham's one goal victory over La Gantoise in Belgium in the first leg of their European Cup-Winners Cup tie, I read this in the after-match commentary in the "Evening Standard":

"Despite becoming only the third Football League club to win an away tie on the Continent in the top European competitions, West Ham are today despondent with their 1-0 victory over La Gantoise in the Cup-Winners' Cup."

The next paragraph indicated that the two clubs who had preceded West Ham in "breaking the barrier" were Manchester United and Tottenham Hotspur. It was a staggering thought—too staggering for me to accept without checking! And, of course, it is only correct if you disregard the Inter-Cities Fairs Cup as a top European competition. If you do not, then Birmingham City are entitled to their place with victories over Union St. Gilloise, Ujpest Dozsa and Inter Milan in 1960 and 1961, whilst only last season Arsenal beat the Copenhagen selection Staevnet in Denmark and Sheffield Wednesday beat DOS Utrecht in Holland. And, on the same day that West Ham were beating La Gantoise, Everton were gaining a five-two victory over Valerengen in Norway.

There is no justification for so disregarding the Fairs competition. It seems true that, at the moment, when there is a conflict between it and the Cup-Winners Cup the latter competition is given preference but the indications are that many European associations disagree with this and will in time successfully amend it. Certainly this year clubs like Porto of Portugal and Zaragoza of Spain (the holders of the Fairs Cup) who are competing in the Cup-Winners Cup would have played in the Fairs Cup had they been given the choice. Partly the reason for this is the diminished interest many European countries have in their national Cup competitions compared with their League Championships; partly it is because national Cup competitions only occasionally are won by the top club playing in the final against the second-placed club in the Championship!

I made a quick check on the end of season placings of the Cup-Winners Cup and the Fairs Cup entrants from several European countries as an indication of the relative football importance of the two competitions. The following table shows clearly that, once the top club of each country has taken its due place in the Champions Cup, the heirs apparent flock to the Fairs Cup. The positions show in brackets those held at the end of last season as below.

In other words, in that baker's dozen countries, with the reigning champions participating in the Champions Cup, the runners-up in four of the national championships are involved in the Fairs Cup compared with none in the Cup-Winners. (The runner-up in Italy, incidentally, was Inter who, as the holders, are again competing in the Champions Cup. The third club, AC Milan, are in the Fairs—not the Cup-Winners.) Apart from the exception of AC Milan, there are four other third-placed clubs amongst the Fairs entrants—none amongst the Cup-Winners.

This season England and Scotland have particularly strong hands to play in the Fairs Cup—strong both on the evidence of last season's national placings and, even more, strong on the evidence to-date in this season's national leagues with, as I write, Everton lying third in the First Division of the Football League after the tenth round of matches, and Manchester United fourth; whilst, in Scotland after the fifth round, Kilmarnock are in front, Dunfermline sixth and Celtic eighth. By comparison the European Champions Cup representatives, Liverpool and Glasgow Rangers, are placed eighteenth and twelfth respectively in the Football and Scottish Leagues. The Cup-Winners Cup entrants, West Ham and Dundee, to complete the picture are currently twelfth and seventh.

Liverpool won the Football League Championship last season after a poor start and, if they are given to needing time to get into their stride, it was perhaps fortunate that they were asked to beat no stronger a club than KR, the Icelandic champions, in the First Round. KR, like Liverpool themselves, were making their début in the Champions Cup—but so were Internazionale last season, and they went on to win it!

Liverpool, with little to beat, are safely through to the Second Round. Rangers have to play a decider against Red Star Belgrade—and the longer the Yugoslavs have been able to put off the date the stronger has been the likelihood of Drago Sekularac being fit to play! Dundee are also through to the Second Round in the Cup-Winners Cup with a bye in the First Round and West Ham, in the same competition, have an *option* (as the French and Belgian papers so neatly phrase it) on qualification by their one-nil away victory over La Gantoise.

It was, however, in the Fairs Cup that a British representative had the brightest success in a year when generally they have all got off to a good start. This was, of course, the exceptionally fine performance of Kilmarnock in ousting Eintracht Frankfurt. The Scottish club prepared, in their League Cup group matches, for the first away leg with intensely applied pre-occupation with defence. It was successful in Scotland and manager Willie Waddell must have felt some confidence that it would prove effective in Frankfurt even though after watching Eintracht beat the German Cup-Winners, Munich 1860, by a goal to nil in Munich, he had no doubts about the stiffness of the opposition. Alas, for plans—just about the first thing Mr. Waddell learned on his return from Germany was that Pat O'Connor, in addition to having his name taken, had been injured (a bruised foot) in a League Cup match against Celtic, and was unfit for the Fairs Cup match. With centre-forward, Ronnie Hamilton, also not available because he had to take an accountancy examination, Kilmarnock had to redeploy their forces. For the first half they held out. Then in a three minute spell early in the second half, Eintracht scored twice through Stein and Trimhold, and thirteen minutes from the end, Stinka made the score (as it stayed to the end) Eintracht 3 Kilmarnock 0.

It is still something of a rarity for a club to pull back, let alone overhaul, a three-goal deficit in these European club competitions whatever the opposition—and Kilmarnock were playing a club that have had plenty of useful experience of the strategy of two-legged ties. Yet, splendidly, before a relatively small but

● *Continued on page 44*

Country	Cup-Winners	Fairs
Austria	Admira (7th)	Wiener SC (5th), Grazer ASK (6th)
Belgium	La Gantoise (9th)	F.C. Liege (5th), Antwerp (6th), Union St-Gilloise (–)
Bulgaria	Spartak Plovdiv (4th)	Loko Plovdiv (8th)
Czechosl'v'a	Spartak Prague (6th)	Spartak Brno (9th)
England	West Ham (14th)	Manchester Utd. (2nd), Everton (3rd)
France	Lyons (4th)	Bordeaux (7th), Strasbourg (9th), Stade Francais (15th)
W.Germany	Munich 1860 (6th)	Eintracht Frankfurt (3rd), Bor. Dortmund (4th), VfB Stuttgart (5th), Hertha (14th)
Italy	Torino (7th)	AC Milan (3rd), Fiorentina (4th), Juventus (5th), Roma (13th)
Netherlands	Fortuna (7th)	DOS Utrecht (9th)
Scotland	Dundee (6th)	Kilmarnock (2nd), Celtic (3rd), Dunfermline (5th)
Spain	Zaragoza (4th)	Barcelona (2nd), Real Betis (3rd), Valencia (6th), At. Madrid (7th), Bilbao (8th)
Switzerland	Lausanne (5th)	Servette (4th), Basle (7th)
Yugoslavia	Dyn. Zagreb (3rd)	OFK (2nd), Vojvodina Novisad (7th)

All the European competition results . . .

EUROPEAN CHAMPIONS CUP — First Round

Anderlecht (Belgium)	—	Bologna (Italy)	1-0	1-2 (0-0*)
Aris (Luxembourg)	—	Benfica (Portugal)	1-5	
Chemie Leipzig (E.G.)	—	**Vasas Gyor** (Hung.)	0-2	2-4 (2-6)
DWS Amsterdam (Neth.)	—	Fenerbahce (Turk.)	3-1	1-0 (4-1)
Dukla Prague (Czech.)	—	Gor. Zabrze (Pol.)	4-1	3-0 (0-0*)
Glasgow Rang. (Scot.)	—	R. Star Bel. (Yugo.)	3-1	2-4 (5-5)
Glentoran (N.I.)	—	**Panathinaikos** (Gr.)	2-2	2-3 (4-5)
Internazionale (Italy)	—	Bye		
Lokomotiv Sofia (Bulg.)	—	Malmo F.F. (Swed.)	8-3	0-2 (8-5)
Odense 1909 (Denmark)	—	R. Madrid (Spain)	2-5	
Partizan Tirana (Alb.)	—	**FC Cologne** (W.G.)	0-0	0-2 (0-2)
Rapid Vienna (Austria)	—	Shamrock R. (R.o.I.)	3-0	2-0 (5-0)
Reipas Lahti (Finland)	—	**Lyn** (Norway)	2-1	0-3 (2-4)
KR Reykjavik (Iceland)	—	**Liverpool** (Eng.)	0-5	1-6 (1-11)
St. Etienne (France)	—	**Ch. de Fonds** (Swz.)	2-2	1-2 (3-4)
Sliema W. (Malta)	—	**Dy. Bucarest** (Rum.)	0-2	0-5 (0-7)

*Won on toss of coin.

EUROPEAN CUP-WINNERS CUP — First Round

Admira Vienna (Aust.)	—	**Legia Warsaw** (Pol.)	1-3	0-1 (1-4)
AEK Athens (Greece)	—	**Dy. Zagreb** (Yugo.)	2-0	0-3 (2-3)
Aufb. Magdeburg (E.G.)	—	**Galatasaray** (Turk.)	1-1	1-1 1-1*
Dundee (Scotland)	—	Bye		
Esbjerg (Denmark)	—	Cardiff C. (Wales)	0-0	
La Gantoise (Belgium)	—	**West Ham** (Eng.)	0-1	1-1 (1-2)
Lausanne (Switzerland)	—	Honved (Hungary)	2-0	0-1 (2-1)
La Valetta (Malta)	—	Zaragoza (Spain)	0-3	
Porto (Portugal)	—	Lyon (France)	3-0	
Skeid Oslo (Norway)	—	**Haka Valk.** (Fin.)	1-0	0-2 (1-2)
Spartak Prague (Czech.)	—	Anorthosis (Cyp.)	10-0	6-0 (16-0)
Sporting Lisbon (Port.)	—	Bye		
Steana Bucarest (Rum.)	—	Derry City (N.I.)	3-0	2-0 (5-0)
US Luxembourg (Lux.)	—	**Munich 1860** (W.G.)	0-4	0-6 (0-10)
Slavia Sofia (Bulg.)	—	Cork Celtic (R.o.I.)	2-0	1-1 (3-1)
Torino (Italy)	—	For. Geelen (Neth.)	3-1	2-2 (5-3)

*Won on toss of coin.

INTER-CITIES FAIRS CUP — First Round

Group					
1	Eint. Frankfurt (W.G.)	—	**Kilmarnock** (Scot.)	3-0	1-5 (4-5)
	Valerengen (Norway)	—	Everton (England)	2-5	
2	**Bor. Dortmund** (W.G.)	—	Bordeaux (France)	4-1	0-2 (4-3)
	Djurgaarden (Sweden)	—	Man. Utd. (Eng.)	1-1	
3	Barcelona (Spain)	—	Fiorentina (Italy)	0-1	
	Leixoes (Portugal)	—	**Glasgow C.** (Scot.)	1-1	0-3 (1-4)
4	**Basle** (Switzerland)	—	Spora (Luxemb'g)	2-0	0-1 (2-1)
	Strasbourg (France)	—	Milan (Italy)	2-0	0-1 (2-1)
5	**Ferencvaros** (Hungary)	—	Spartak Brno (Cz.)	2-0	0-1 (2-1)
	Wiener SC (Austria)	—	S.C. Leipzig (E.G.)	2-1	1-0 (3-1)
6	Belenenses (Portugal)	—	Shelbourne (R.o.I.)	1-1	
	At. Madrid (Spain)	—	Servette (Switz.)	2-2	
7	Goezepe (Turkey)	—	**Pet. Ploesti** (Rum.)	0-1	1-2 (1-3)
	Voj. Novisad (Yugo.)	—	**Lok. Plovdiv** (Bul.)	1-1	1-1 0-2
8	BK Copenhag'n (Den.)	—	DOS Utrecht (Neth.)	3-4	
	Valencia (Spain)	—	**FC Liege** (Belgium)	1-1	1-3 (2-4)
9	Dunfermline (Scotl'nd)	—	Oergryte (Sweden)		
	Odense (Denmark)	—	VfB Stuttg't (W.G.)	1-3	
10	Hertha W. Berlin (W.G.)	—	FC Antwerp (Belg.)		
	Bilbao (Spain)	—	OFK Belg. (Yugo.)	2-2	2-0 (4-2)
11	Real Betis (Spain)	—	Stade Francais (Fr.)	1-1	
	Union St-Gilloise (Bel.)	—	Juventus (Italy)	0-1	
12	Aris Saloniki (Greece)	—	Roma (Italy)		
	Zagreb (Yugoslavia)	—	Grazer ASK (Aust.)	3-2	6-0 (9-2)

Bologna 'keeper Negri fields the ball safely as the white shirted Anderlecht forward De Vrindt closes in. This picture was taken from the first leg European tie in Belgium. (Central.)

WORLD SOCCER surveys the economic situation as it affects various football playing nations in Europe and South America

MONEY MATTERS AROUND THE WORLD . . .

by ROGER MACDONALD

ARGENTINA
Pop.: 20 million

Even an expert economist would be hard put to explain the survival of Argentinian professional football, which has existed for so long on transfer fees, government loans, and the whims of millionaires.

Over 700 players have been transferred abroad during the last two decades, many of them to Italian clubs in return for enormous fees. In 1957 the £91,000 received for Enrique Sivori enabled River Plate to finish their $2,000,000 stadium. In 1959, after the fall of Dictator Péron, Racing B.A. sold Manfredini for £50,000 to pay the interest on a government loan towards the cost of their "new" ground: the old Minister of Finances, a racing supporter, had loaned the money without sanction and had not collected any interest for ten years! Even now First Division clubs owe roughly half a million pounds to the government.

In a country where the *per capita* income is only $700 p.a., fees received have an enormous value, and gate receipts are of secondary importance. The rise in record receipts. 1961, Independiente v. River Plate —2,448,120 pesos—£10,644; 1963, Boca Juniors v. River Plate—6,761,800 pesos—£16,700, is more than counteracted by a price rise of 27–30% per annum.

Argentina's rich industrialists and relative prosperity—the rest of Latin America has a *per capita* income of $400 or less—enables her top clubs to import players from Uruguay and Brazil: over £400,000 was spent on transfers during the close season. But high rates — an average of 62,629 for River Plate, 47,366 for Boca Juniors, and 47,125 for Independiente — cannot sustain this expenditure. The unstable economy, the dependence on millionaires and subsidies, the poor attendances of the smaller clubs, and the end of the Italian buying spree may burst the giant bubble.

Even now First Division clubs owe roughly half a million pounds to the government, *and Racing are six months in arrears with their players' wages.* (An indication of the price rise: a seat costing 70 pesos in 1963 now costs 150 pesos.)

AUSTRIA
Pop.: 7 million

The increasing number of (usually second rate) foreign players signed by Austrian clubs is a sign not of prosperity but of desperation. Attendances are stable, but at a very low level — the average for 1961–62, the best season in recent years, was about 12,000. The record gate, also set in 1961–62, is 61,057 at Rapid Vienna v. F.K. Austria.

Most Austrian players are semi-professionals. Only Vienna "derbies" draw large crowds, and outside the capital interest in soccer appears to be slight. Dornbirn, a provincial side, made an unsuccessful attempt to "transfer" themselves to the Swiss League after air travel to Vienna had proved too costly. Now they are back in the wilderness of the Second Division.

BELGIUM
Pop.: 9 million

Limited professionalism began in Belgium in 1960–61, and has not been without its teething troubles. Attendances, after an initial upsurge, are falling slowly — 13,800 (1959–60) to 12,500 (1960–61) and 12,300 (1961–62). At present only Anderlecht approach the respectable average of 20,000 at home matches. The eleven week postponement of football during the hard winter of 1962–63 put many leading clubs into financial difficulties, especially after the Belgian Football Association had insisted on the payment of all outstanding debts (transfer fees are often paid by instalments) before the end of the season. The directors of one club, Eendracht Alost, had to ask their players to accept a 20% cut in salaries and bonuses.

Sivori—Combin—Del Sol the three foreign stars of Juventus. Sivori's transfer from his Argentinian club helped pay for a new stadium! (Keystone.)

BRAZIL
Pop.: 63 million

Fluctuations in the value of cruzeiros and the cost of living make a proper comparison almost impossible. In general Brazilian clubs are not supported by their gate receipts, which are low even for a country of dire poverty, but by transfers and foreign tours. A record gate and attendance at Flamengo v. Fluminese — 57,993,500 cr. paid by 177,020 produced in sterling only £9,000, an average of 2s. 3d. per spectator.

Receipts for the Sao Paulo League, unearthed by Gordon Jeffery, total barely £20,000 even for the Champions, Palmeiras. While this is worth far more — perhaps £90,000 — in real money, one must remember that a footballer's wages are often £2,000 per annum, far above the average. Santos, like Real Madrid, depend heavily on fees from friendly matches to pay their players.

WEST GERMANY
Pop.: 52 million

The novelty of West Germany's first National League enabled leading clubs to increase their "regional" gates of 20,000–30,000 without serious difficulty. The fluctuation between an average of 33,000 in the September sunshine and 16,500 in the February snow emphasizes the need for caution,

Financial success at the Flamengo-Fluminense match was not the only consideration. Espanol of Flamengo was carried off the field by fans after his side had been presented with the sash of the football championship. (Planet 2.)

although receipts were high — almost £2,400,000. Single attendances varied from 85,000 to 3,000 for Hertha Berlin's matches with Cologne (Champions) and Prussian Munster (relegated) respectively. 6,061,159 spectators watched the 240 matches, an average of 25,150. The best-supported clubs were as follows:

Vfb Stuttgart	40,459	per match
Hertha Berlin	34,606	„ „
Hamburg SV	34,399	„ „
Cologne	33,028	„ „
Munich	31,947	„ „
Eintracht	26,561	„ „

If these figures are maintained West Germany can undoubtedly introduce a Second Division with confidence. But it should be noted that the professional players have not yet demanded the higher salaries of other Europeans. The popularity of the League Championship Final of regional days may be reflected by larger attendances in the later stages of the German F.A. Cup.

NETHERLANDS

Pop.: 11 million

Ten years of part-time professionalism have yet to bring financial stability. In 1960–61 Feyenoord achieved the remarkable home average of 47,000, among the highest in Europe, but this had dropped to just over 30,000 by the end of last season. Even so they draw almost twice as many spectators as any other leading Dutch side:

	1962–63	1963–64
Feyenoord	32,000	30,900
D.W.S.	(in Div. II)	16,500
Sparta	16,150	16,500
A.D.O.	14,000	15,500
Ajax	13,000	15,800
P.S.V.	11,600	12,150

Five clubs — Oosterparkers, DOSKO, Rheden, Velocitas and ONA — returned to amateur football between 1958 and 1960, while Amsterdam and Door Wilskracht Sterk amalgamated in 1958. D.W.S. are contemplating a further amalgamation, this time with Blauw Wit, with whom they share the Olympic Stadium in Amsterdam.

PORTUGAL

Pop.: 9 million

Eric Batty reported an increase of £17,000 on the previous best in gate receipts last season, but the latest attendance figures available for the First Division show a downward trend:

	Total	Average
1959–60	961,176	5,281
1960–61	731,264	4,018
1961–62	902,442	4,958
1962–63	802,794	4,441

Only the big four, Benfica, Sporting, Oporto and Belenenses, enjoy attendances far above the average, and even Benfica are not assured of a big crowd: when League leaders in 1962 they played Feirense before just 224 spectators! An amateur side, Academica, still play in the First Division, where no club outside the capital is truly solvent. Benfica lost £51,000 last year despite reaching the European Cup Final, and have required a contribution from their 53,000 "socios" to keep improvements to the Estadio de Luz on schedule. Sporting refused to confirm or deny that their loss was even higher, but their expenditure on transfer fees cannot have been compensated by a solitary success in the European Cup-Winners Cup.

SCOTLAND

Pop.: 5 million

Since 1960 Scottish League and League Cup gates have dropped by 1,300,000:

1960–61	5,725,163 at 748 matches
1961–62	5,150,268
1962–63	4,773,234
1963–64	4,579,616

Only Morton, promoted to the First Division with a fabulous record, have increased their attendances substantially; only Rangers have sustained their high average of 40,000. With a League average around 6,000, it is not hard to guess the names of the clubs — among them East Stirlingshire, Stenhousemuir, Montrose, Forfar, Albion Rovers, Stranraer, Cowdenbeath, Arbroath and Alloa — who frequently attract barely 1,000 spectators to home matches. Despite the hundreds of thousands of pounds flowing from England to Scotland in transfer fees, many teams hover on the edge of disaster year after year. Clyde, whose regular supporters have dwindled from 18,000 to 3,000 in five seasons, have seriously considered a move to one of Scotland's new towns, East Kilbride. East

● *Continued on page 36*

Hamburg SV who were the third best supported team in the Bundesliga last season. Back row left to right: Kurth, Mate, Sandmann, Boyens, Wulf, Kreuz, Kurbjuhn, Bernd Dorfel. Middle: Trainer Gawliczek, Dieter Seeler, Meinke, Dehn, Kroepelin, Gert Dorfel, Baehre, Dieckmann, Stapelfeld. Front: Giesemann, Piechowiak, Krug, Kraemer, Schnoor, Vogler, Woldmann, Uwe Seeler. (Metelmann.)

ONLY THREE REAL CHIEFS?

by ERIC BATTY

SEPTEMBER was an eventful month for English football, if only for the number of the big name managers who were sacked, persuaded to resign or walked out in despair. The Sunderland directors decided to do without a boss for a spell, while Lincoln City retained their manager Bill Anderson but announced that in future, they, the directors, would pick the team. The biggest shock of all was the axeing of Stan Cullis who had been boss of Wolverhampton Wanderers longer than most critics care to remember.

Inevitably, the national press produced some startling figures — 548 changes in club managers in twenty post-war years, or an average of 27.4 managerial changes per season. Looked at another way, the figures reveal that amongst England's ninety-two Football League clubs, 29.8 per cent change their boss every season. Generally speaking I am not much impressed by figures, for I know that they can be presented in different ways — so many ways in fact that they can be twisted to prove any point — but these figures don't lie. A few managers, a mere handful have regrettably died in office, while a few more have been forced to quit through ill-health, but even allowing for these natural changes the figures still show that too many clubs are changing their boss far too often.

From all the comment that appeared in print at that time, one quote caught my attention. It came from Jimmy Hill, the manager of Coventry City, who said that "too many clubs are looking for a man with a big name as a player, and expect him to be a successful manager".

Mr. Hill is exactly right, but before going into this question too deeply let me place on record my belief that only a handful of clubs really want a manager anyway. The majority want only a "front-man", a big name player, who will sit in the office, answer the phone, and talk discreetly to the press. Meanwhile the directors pick the team, decide which players to buy and which to sell, and if things go wrong, the manager is blamed and sacked!

This is certainly true, and the tragedy of it all is that far too many managers are prepared to take easy money. Usually their salary is far higher than that of the average factory worker, and the hours and duties are far more congenial. When sacked they merely find another club requiring a big-name scapegoat, and so it goes on.

Stanley Cullis arriving at the Coventry City F.C. ground with Jimmy Hill (right). (M.P.I.)

Chairman

A handful of clubs really do seek a master mind, who can take full control and lead the club to great things. These clubs, and there are very few, have a chairman with the greatest single qualification his job requires; the ability to appoint a boss, and leave him to get on with the job. But they are very hard to find, because invariably the chairman of a big club is a wealthy man, accustomed to making decisions and being obeyed, and controlling the club's purse strings he believes that he is the real boss.

The relationship between chairman and boss, could well be compared with that of the Defence Minister in London and the General appointed to command an army in the Far East. The real boss is undoubtedly the Minister, but once he has made his decision (i.e. which general to appoint) he cannot hope to control events abroad. The Minister trusts his own judgement, and sure that he has given full authority to the right man, he gives his general complete control. History shows that only when the general on the spot is really in full command (with the complete support of his bosses at home) does he really obtain results, and in football it has been shown repeatedly that the most successful clubs have a manager who really is in full control.

The ideal chairman must use all his authority and influence to see that the right man is appointed, and then do no more than approve the manager's decisions and back him to the hilt.

As I write, four clubs, Ipswich Town, Huddersfield Town, Sunderland and the Wolves, are seeking a manager, and they are all prepared to pay big money to get him. They may approach the manager of another club or they may advertise as Sheffield Wednesday did last season, though this is hardly necessary in view of all the free advertising they get from the national press who spread the news that clubs have no manager. However the candidates are assembled, the directors will make their choice, and the chances are that as Jimmy Hill said, they will be influenced to an undue degree by the applicant's reputation as *a player*.

Assuming that the club in question really does want an expert, a man who knows football, and is prepared to give him a free hand, will they choose the right man? My guess is that at some time within the next two years this club will decide either that (a) the time has come to sack the scapegoat or (b) that they made a bad decision when appointing their boss, and did not get the right man. The figures show that this is so — 548 sackings or resignations — speak for themselves.

The "right man" is surely one who has studied football, and understands the game very deeply. He must be able to handle men as individuals (and their wives) and blend different temperaments and personalities into one unit, not just a team but a club. He must have the knack of spotting youngsters with talent, and be able to develop them to first team status. He must have an instinct which steers him to the weaknesses in his side, and its strengths, and he must be able to anticipate (before buying) how new players will fit into the overall plan for the team and the club.

The chances are that if a club found such a man, they wouldn't want him, for a real expert is unlikely to compromise. He knows what should be done because he really *knows*; he feels it, his instinct and his understanding of the game thrust it at him -- he won't compromise. The real expert is likely to be bluff, blunt, obstinate and even impolite to directors who ask stupid questions or make stupid suggestions. He knows his business and given a free hand, and time, he'll prove it.

Most clubs don't want an expert, but a scapegoat with a big name. His reputation will it is hoped bring back the lost supporters, who will wrongly believe that Joe Bloggs, with forty-three England caps behind him will be able to put the club back on the path to the top. The fans believe it now, but two years hence they'll shed no tears when the former star goes the way of all the others. For two years, give or take a few months, the former star will practically grovel to the chairman, and treat other directors as if they were aged eccentric aunts, who are about to die and leave them the major beneficiary in a £4 million will.

A manager worthy of his hire won't do that — he'll quit.

What Jimmy Hill said was that the wrong men get appointed, and I agree for in the main great players don't make good managers. There is a reason for this, or rather a combination of many reasons which I shall come to in a moment, but first let's think about the outstanding managers.

The world's NUMBER ONE manager

★

Our writer Eric Batty is in no doubt which Manager of the current world crop is head and shoulders above his fellows and that is Helenio Herrera. The Inter chief is seen here during a family moment with his wife and children. Certainly there are few better ways of relaxing away the cares of everyday life than with home movies. (Keystone.)

★

Stand out

In my book, there are three managers who stand out among their contemporaries, three men whose records prove that they had some extra insight into the game. The three — Herbert Chapman, Vittorio Pozzo and Helenio Herrera.

Herbert Chapman was the first of the great soccer bosses who established himself with Huddersfield Town. Under his guidance, the Yorkshire club won the F.A. Cup in 1922, and in 1923–24 won the League championship. The following season, Huddersfield repeated the feat, and though Chapman then moved on to Arsenal, it was Chapman's team that remained intact which won the league title again in 1925–26, the first time any club had taken three championships in a row. With Arsenal, Chapman began again, building and buying, adapting players to new positions and by 1930 the new Arsenal had won the F.A. Cup. In 1931 they took the championship, did it again two years later, and before Chapman died in 1934 Arsenal made it three out of four. Again it was Chapman's team that went on to take another treble in 1934–35 — his men, and his system.

No other team, before or since, has won the championship three years in a row, but Chapman built such a team, twice.

Vittorio Pozzo will probably be unknown to most readers, but in Italy he is still the man by whom everyone else is judged. Pozzo built the Italian team which won the World Cup for Italy in 1934, and four years later a rebuilt side ensured that Italy kept the trophy right through the war for the longest period on record. Winners in 1934 and 1938 they kept it — even burying it in a field to hide it from the Germans who would have melted it down, when pressed for gold during the war.

Helenio Herrera's name will be far better known. Argentina-born, naturalised French he made his name with CF Barcelona whom he steered to two successive championships in 1958–59 (when CFB also won the Cup) and 1959–60. This with Real Madrid champions of Europe and at the height of their power. Sacked by Barcelona, he moved to Italy where he joined Internazionale, finally leading them to the championship in 1962–63 and following that up with success in the European Cup earlier this year, and more recently establishing Inter as World Champions.

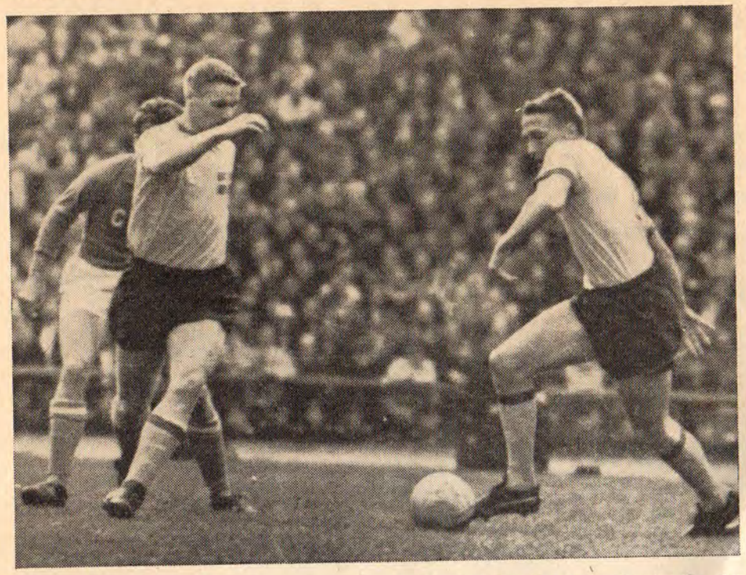
These three men stood out in their time, but they had one other thing in common — they were unknown as players! Chapman played for Northampton Town and was never even in the reckoning for a cap — Herrera was a full-back unknown and unsung, while Pozzo never played at all. In his youth Pozzo was interested only in athletics, but fell in love with the game while working in London. He practically lived at Highbury, and gave up his job so that he could devote himself entirely to his study of football.

In my view Chapman, Pozzo and Herrera are the three names standing out among the hundreds who have succeeded in football management, and I am confident that a great many people will agree with me wholeheartedly. That two were only mediocre as players, and the third never played at all, is not coincidence, and while I know that in Britain there is a very real and deep-rooted belief that only good players can possibly make good managers, I am convinced that this is the opposite of the truth.

On the continent, where the game is less hide-bound there have been hundreds, perhaps thousands of very successful coaches (managers) who have been only fair or poor as players. Indeed there are quite a good number who like Vittorio Pozzo never played at all, not even in junior football. One, who will perhaps be remembered by younger readers, was Gunther Mahlmann, the boss of Hamburg SV from 1956 to 1962. In six consecutive seasons, Mahlmann led HSV to the championship in the Northern section of the West German League — before the formation of the Bundesliga. Three times he steered HSV through the qualifying rounds against other regional winners to the Endspiele, the grand final, and in 1960 they were German champions. In addition they twice reached the final of the German F.A. Cup.

By now we can accept that ordinary players and even non-playing students can make outstanding managers, and perhaps we can agree with Jimmy Hill that the

● *Continued on page 43*



Harry Bild (left) and Peresson his Swedish colleague. The former's transfer to Zurich could be the start of higher attendances in Switzerland. (Central.)

MONEY MATTERS

● *Continued from page 33*

Stirling have in fact amalgamated with Clydebank, a junior club, to form E.S. Clydebank in Division Two. Glasgow Rangers lead a pressure group bent on even more drastic action: reorganisation of the League without the "deadwood".

SPAIN

Pop.: 30 million

Although League receipts reached their peak in 1959–60, £4,726,307, and remain the second highest in Europe, gates have dropped by some 28% in five seasons. Taxes are high in Spanish industries: less than two-thirds of the revenue goes to the clubs themselves, and a levy is needed to meet the high travelling costs of teams in the Canary Isles.

Real Madrid, with 45,000 ticket-holders, 35,000 of whom attend each fortnight, attracted 3,200,000 spectators — an average of 71,111 — during their 1961–63 Championship hat-trick. But the average used to be even higher — 76,800 — for 100 home matches between 1957 and 1963, and although *total* receipts (all sports) last season totalled £580,000, a small loss was reported. The £500,000 worth of shares taken out in the new sports stadium do not cover maintenance costs, which are colossal, and consequently some economy is called for.

Few of the remaining First Division clubs could even contemplate spending a tenth of Real's outlay. Their erstwhile rivals, C.F. Barcelona, now regard their 1960/61 average attendance of 44,000 as high; after selling Suarez for £148,000, they still owe about half a million pounds on their Gran Estadio. Despite an average gate of 40,000, Atletico Madrid cannot afford to complete their new stadium, and even a £178,000 fee for Peiro has not reduced their debt much below £400,000. Zaragoza's board transferred Juan Seminario (on whom CFB have gambled £57,500) to Italy for £75,000 and made large personal guarantees to keep the club solvent.

Despite their Fairs Cup success last season, their overall deficit was 3,068,698 pesetas (about £18,000), and the price of season tickets has been increased by nearly 25%.

Even Atletico Bilbao, who do not normally buy or sell players, had to transfer centre-half Jesus Garay to Barcelona in 1960 for £30,000 when the club went through a difficult period.

A few weeks ago Seville were obliged to sell two training grounds close to their Ramon Sanchez Pizuan Stadium for almost £300,000.

Real Madrid (who have abandoned plans to extend Chamartin) parted with Luis Del Sol for £198,000 before they could afford an unsuccessful bid for Pelé. Only Valencia regularly make a profit, enough for them to have withstood the loss of £63,000 Brazilian star Walter in a car accident.

Closing sentence: According to the Madrid journal, *El Economista*, the total debt of Spanish professional clubs now exceeds eleven million pounds.

SWEDEN

Pop.: 7 million

Limited professionalism, with "broken time" payments and gifts to players, does not tax the slender resources of Swedish clubs, but they are unable to prevent star footballers from going abroad. Gates are stable in the First Division — the 1961 average was 11,000 and the highest attendance 47,000, at Gothenburg v. Orgryte. The record figures for the leading clubs are as follows:

IFK Göteborg ..	50,787	v.	Orgryte	1959
Djurgarden	48,894	v.	IFK Göteborg ..	1959
Orgryte	45,064	v.	IFK Göteborg ..	1959
Hammarby	32,220	v.	Orgryte	1959
Norrköping	31,737	v.	Malmö FF	1956
Malmö FF	26,176	v.	IFK Malmö	1960
Halsingborg	25,362	v.	Malmö FF	1954
IFK Malmö	24,457	v.	Norrköping	1960
Elfsborg	21,854	v	Norrköping	1961
Orebrö SK	20,046	v.	Degerfors	1961
Degerfors	18,596	v.	Orgryte	1960

SWITZERLAND

Pop.: 5 million

The recent inauguration of part-time professionalism — and full-time in isolated instances, such as the signing of Sweden's Harry Bild for Zurich — has yet to bring a significant increase in attendances, and many clubs are still dependent on their town councils for financial support. In 1963 FC Zurich won the League before an average of 5,500; Young Boys Berne drew 10,000 to each home match but lost £7,000 on the season. Small attendances in the lower regions, such as 500 for Chiasso v. Lucerne, bring the combined average for the two divisions to under 2,500. 1,028,000 people watched the 1963–64 First Division matches, an average of 5,650. The top six clubs were as follows:

Young Boys Berne	9,900
Servette Geneva	8,000
Lausanne	7,800
FC Zurich	7,700
FC Basle	6,900
Le Chaux de Fonds	6,800

EASTERN EUROPE

Pop.: Albania 1½ million; Bulgaria 8 million; Czechoslovakia 14 million; East Germany 18 million; Hungary 10 million; Poland 29 million; USSR 215 million; Yugoslavia 18 million.

Only Yugoslavia has recognised professionalism — re-established for the third time in 1962 — but pay is so poor that many top players would go abroad if they could. All communist club finances are managed by the State — or mis-managed, judging by the number of matches Czech and Soviet clubs seem compelled to play abroad — and consequently no real indication is given of monetary difficulties. Attendances vary tremendously from capitals to provinces — in Bulgaria and Rumania from 5,000 to 50,000 — but the average for the satellite countries is about 12,000.

Hungary's aggregate total of spectators reached 2,649,500 in 1960, 14,557 per match, an average which went up to 14,872 in 1961 and is still rising slowly.

The 1964 East German Champions, Chemie Leipzig, drew on average 17,577, but the mean figure was nearer 12,000, with SC Dynamo Berlin (6,230) attracting the fewest spectators on average.

In the first half of the 1963 season Poland averaged 11,300, the highest total being Gornik Zabrze with 16,200, and the lowest Gwardia Warsaw with 6,500. 1,666,000 watched Czech First Division matches during 1963–64, an average of 9,154, with Spartak Sokolov attracting 23,000 to home games.

Yugoslavia averaged 11,631 in Division One during 1961–62. By way of a contrast the last 132 matches of the Russian First Division were watched by some 5¾ million spectators, an average of 44,000. Spartak Moscow, average 55,000, took the League title from Dynamo Kiev, average 53,000; the Spartak–Torjedo "derby" was watched by over 100,000. But low admission prices and a huge population provide an answer.

TWO CONTINENTS ON THE BALL

IN 1957 goalkeeper Nigel Sims and left-back Peter Aldis were members of Aston Villa's F.A. Cup winning team against Manchester United at Wembley. At the time they could not have thought that some seven years later they would be playing soccer in such outposts as Canada and Australia.

Englishmen abroad by Brian Marshall

But that is just what has happened to these two fine stalwarts. Sims, however, has returned to England and is now helping Peterborough United in their bid to reach the Second Division.

Both players, who earned fine reputations with Villa, are full of praise for the game in the respective countries.

"Big Nige" — as Sims was known to his Villa colleagues — recommends the life to any player who gets a free transfer from his club.

He says: "I linked up with Toronto City and I certainly do not regret the move. It was a wonderful experience and I aim to go back there again in the future."

Coveted

It is to Sims' credit that while he assisted Toronto City they became the first Canadian club to achieve the coveted league and Cup double.

This was a wonderful achievement in view of the fact that the previous season they had won only two games! The introduction of such players as Sims, Charlie Fleming, Johnny Brooks and the two now Plymouth players, Norman Sykes and Tony Book, transformed the club overnight.

As club coach, Toronto had Malcolm Allison until he returned to England following his appointment as manager of Plymouth. Sims, who was captain of the club, was then also appointed coach — a position which cost him over a stone in weight!

Sims, who always had weight problems with Aston Villa, explains: "I suppose it was the heat and humidity of summer. I had to work all day and then carry out the coaching and training in the evenings."

It appears to have been well worth while. Toronto City won twenty-six of the thirty games in which they played. They only lost two and Sims, an ever-present, conceded only eighteen goals.

Although the Canadians themselves have not really taken to the game, it is interesting to note that they have devised a system, often mooted in this country, whereby they have a first team pool of fifteen players who can all be used in a match.

Former Aston Villa goalkeeper Nigel Sims who is now back in England playing for Peterborough United enjoyed his sojourn in Canada, as Brian Marshall says in his article. (P.A.I.)

As there are no second teams it would appear that such a set-up would lead to the inevitable problems. These, surprisingly enough, do not materialise.

There are no one-sided matches and the games are therefore more competitive. Both teams and the spectators are assured of a full game of ninety minutes.

Incidentally, spectators pay on average about £1 a match to watch their team in action. They naturally expect to see an entertaining match and by this system they are at least assured of seeing twenty-two players throughout the ninety minutes.

With the introduction of such star names in recent years the game in Canada is at last beginning to show some progress. They are, for instance, hoping to compete in the 1970 World Cup series. This may be wishful thinking but it does indicate that they are at least ambitious.

The standard, according to Sims, can be compared with the Football League Third Division. It is, however, very rough as Sims discovered as soon as he arrived in Canada.

Sims quotes one instance involving Ted Purdon, the former Birmingham City centre-forward, who is also playing for Toronto. The much travelled South African was attacked in the last game of the season in Montreal by two other players. Purdon retaliated following a great deal of provocation and a near-riot broke out amongst the crowd.

As is the case, Purdon was the player who was sent off. But the blond-haired player's problems had not ended. It transpires that the Montreal pitch is fenced off and as Purdon was attempting to discover the way out he was pelted with missiles by the home fans.

All the matches are not like this as Sims readily points out. But with so many different nationalities taking part in the games it is only to be expected.

The willingness of such players as Sims to chance their luck in strange surroundings is beginning to have its effect on the local youngsters. For instance, a young amateur, Alan Bristowe, recently flew from Montreal to England for a trial with Coventry City.

Although only seventeen years old, Bristowe feels that his experiences in England with such a progressive club as Coventry will stand him in good stead when he does return home.

Another Canadian, John Wilson from Vancouver, has gone one better than Bristowe. He has been signed by Wolves.

In the case of Peter Aldis, a former Villa captain, he has emigrated to Australia. In a recent letter to his old friend, Dudley Kernick, the former Birmingham City and Torquay United wing-half, he states that it is a move he has not regretted.

His family have now joined him and when he wrote to Dudley he said that because of the high rents he was going to buy himself a piece of land and build his own house.

He also stated that the decision to join Slavia Port, the Melbourne club, has enabled him to continue playing for at least another two seasons.

With such an agreeable climate, he is not experiencing any trouble with his game. This is to be expected as he was always known in the English game for his high standard of fitness.

Another feature which has been borne out in his short stay has been his excellent sportsmanship. It is to his credit that during his whole soccer career he has never once been sent off the field or even cautioned. This is one aspect of his soccer life of which he can be proud.

Now he is passing on his soccer secrets he acquired over many seasons as Aston Villa's left-back. This attitude, which is also illustrated by the likes of Sims, demonstrates that the game will continue to thrive in such places as Australia and Canada.

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

AUSTRIA

ENCOURAGED by the tough attitude adopted by Bundeskapitan Joschi Walter, coach Bela Guttman decided after all to stay on with the national squad. FK Austria's wing-half Alfred Gager was one of the first to be disciplined by the OFB and fined £33 for missing a training session! After beating Yugoslavia 3-2 and Russia 1-0 things look distinctly brighter, though the Yugoslavs were under strength, and Russia have always been in trouble against Austria. Back in 1918, Austria beat Russia 19-0, and three years ago Austria achieved a Moscow–Vienna "double" over the Russians who have only beaten them once — 2-0 during the 1958 World Cup.

In the championship race, FK Austria apparently back to something like their 1962 form share the lead with Wiener Sportklub, six games and ten points each. With SC Rapid, the 1964 champions either faltering or content to concentrate on the European Cup, their only major rivals are Wacker (Innsbruck). Newly promoted from Division II Wacker made a sensational start, beating Rapid 1-0 in their opening game and now occupy third place with nine points. Key man in their attack is Helmut Senekowitsch at inside-left, who was a regular choice for the national side before he moved to Spain. Trainer Karl Brinek (ex Wacker, Vienna) is another returned wanderer who played for several years in France with Sochaux and AS Monaco.

ITALY

HELENIO HERRERA, boss of Internazionale, has realised all his promises to Inter Presidente, Angelo Moratti, Italian champions, European Cup winners and now World champions after beating South American Cup winners Independiente 0-1, 2-0 and 1-0 (in Madrid). For the Milan clash with Independiente tickets reached a new high — 60,000 lire (£35) for the best seats, and the total gate topped the previous record £88,000 for AC Milan v. Real Madrid earlier this year. For winning the World title, each player receives a £4,000 bonus, while HH as per contract gets double the player's bonus.

Last season's Cup Final was finally played off: a goal-less draw between AS Roma and Torino. The match will be replayed . . . eventually, but meanwhile the first round of the 1964–65 series has already been staged, and Torino take part in the Cup Winners Cup.

Football has twice figured in the Italian Parliamentary debates — Democrat Agostino Greggi demanding an enquiry into the decision to withdraw the soccer squad from the Olympics which he suggested followed pressure from the big clubs who didn't want to release their stars. Health Minister Luigi Marotti had already stirred things up by announcing legislation to bar all stimulants (dope) in Italian sport, with prison sentences for those who stepped out of line.

RUSSIA

CONSTANTIN BESKOV'S reign as manager of the national XI has ended. Appointed after the Chile World Cup failure, Beskov was expected to retain the European Nations Cup (won in 1960) but taken by Spain last June. The new boss is Nikolai Morosow, manager of league leaders Torpedo Moscow who created a stir by switching Torpedo star inside-right Alexander Ivanov to the right wing in the national team and playing left-winger Kopajew as his partner. Kopajew was the Russians' top goalgetter last season, but the switch failed first time out — 0-1 to Austria.

Benfica's giant centre-forward Jose Torres is still regularly among the goals back home in Portugal. (M.P.I.)

In the league race, Torpedo Moscow led by a point from Dynamo Tbilissi with six games left. Strung out behind are ZDSA (Army Moscow) three points behind, and the only other team with a chance are ASK (Army Sport Klub) Rostov six points behind. Dynamo Kiev won the F.A. Cup final, staged as usual before 100,000 in Moscow's Lenin Stadium. Their opponents, Air Force team Krilja Szovjetov Kujbisev, should have been swamped, claim the critics, but Kiev won 1-0 with a first-half goal from Kanevsky.

HOLLAND

NATIONAL coach Denis Neville named his first team for the clash with Belgium at Antwerp, and included four new caps, and four old-established stars from Fejenoord. The result, 1-0 for Belgium, was not a complete failure, and judgement on the new boss has been reserved. Meanwhile Holland Sport (Scheveningen), Neville's other task, are already lagging in the promotion race after six games. and clearly he's going to be busy.

Champions DWS Amsterdam have made another fine start, beating Turkish champions Fenerbahce 3-1 and 1-0 in the European Cup, and unbeaten after six games in the Ere Division. Only fifteen months after leaving the Second Division, DWS are now overshadowing their long established neighbours Ajax, but are still being led (by one point) by the surprise team of the new campaign, Heracles (Almelo).

DWS's début in the European Cup created a big scandal for after the match Danish referee Tage Soerensen was attacked by Turkish fans. Taken to hospital he was found to have a broken jaw, three fractured ribs and other injuries, after being rescued by officials led by Dutch referee Leo Horn. Horn's advice to DWS was "refuse to play in Turkey" but the club went ahead after assurances from Fenerbahce, and the game went off without incident.

FRANCE

AFTER two years as coach acting under selector Georges Verriest, Henri Guerin began his new job in full control with a 2-0 win over Luxembourg, which didn't please those demanding a "new-look" French team, but at least brought two valuable World Cup points. Guerin named the big Argentina-born spearhead Nestor Combin transferred during the summer from Lyon to Juventus. At first the Italians refused to release him, but finally relented, though Combin himself says it was the worst game he's ever played, and France were virtually reduced to ten men! Generally, the financial problems posed by poor attendances continue to dominate the game, with no sign of new interest from the public. The average gate remains almost permanently fixed at around 6,000, for the First Division and about 1,000 for clubs in Division II.

The return of Robert Jonquet to Reims has not yet paid off, for though the former centre-half, established his name as a coach with Strasbourg last term, his old club are doing well enough and have put AC Milan out of the Fairs Cup 2-1 on aggregate while Reims are obviously struggling near the foot of the Second Division table. Few men would willingly leave a First Division club to join a relegated club, and after gaining two points from six games (five defeats) Jonquet must be regretting his decision.

D.W.S. Amsterdam v. Blauw Wit and a dangerous situation in front of the latter's goal. Goalkeeper Rob Van Heeswijk assisted by Bij (left), Althoff and Mul (right) just saves before Temming (centre) can score. In the background is Lenz (D.W.S.). (P.A.I.)

SPAIN

WINNERS of the Spanish Cup and the Fairs Cup last season Zaragoza have fulfilled their promise thus far, and after four games, two at home and two away, share a 100% record with Atletico Madrid. The Spanish league is usually won away from home and there it's forward power which counts. To date Zaragoza have scored 12 goals to 2, while Real Madrid have already lost contact with the leaders after Puskas missed a penalty away to Elche and the home club gained their first point.

CFB Barcelona started disastrously, perhaps due to their midsummer tour to South America — enforced by money troubles, but which prevented the players taking a summer break. After two defeats in the opening games, and a 1-0 home reverse against Fiorentina in the Fairs Cup, boss Cesare Rodriguez began breathing again, when his team finally settled and hit Murcia (Antonio Ramallets) for 8-1. Four days later CFB flew to Florence for the second leg in the Fairs Cup and surprised even their best friends by reversing the situation and winning 2-0.

Ladislav Kubala, boss of RCD Espanol, is having a hard time raising a side to challenge Real Madrid, despite the presence of Di Stefano. Without doubt new players are still needed, and his first signing was a man on CFB's wanted list, 24-years-old Uruguayan Ignacio Bergara. Constant shuffling of the side, and brilliant performances from Di Stefano haven't been enough so far and with only two points, RCD must improve considerably if they are to miss the relegation play-offs which endangered the club last season.

BRAZIL

AFTER almost four months out of the game, Pelé returned to the Santos attack for a league match with Guaranie and hit five goals in a 6-1 win watched by a crowd of 55,000. The new Pelé, however, is being carefully nursed, for fear that another bad knock might end his career. Standing down from the team which met Corinthians was a master stroke, for his absence kept the gate down, and perhaps saved countless lives, when part of a grandstand collapsed. 165 people were hurt, though none were killed, and the match was abandoned. Santos now head the Sao Paulo league with 23 points, two ahead of Corinthians and Portuguesa, while Palmeiras, the 1963 champions, are fourth with 20. The Rio championship has again evolved itself into a "Flu-Flam" race, with Botafogo third. Botafogo will be without outside-right Garrincha, finally talked into a knee operation for quite some time, and Fluminense leading Flamengo by two points are favourites.

CBD President Senhor Joao Havelange has announced the official plans for the 1966 preparations. In May 1965 Spain and Italy have been invited to play in Brazil, and then 44 players will go off on tours. The senior squad with 22 men will play in Algeria, Morocco, Portugal, and Sweden, while the "hopefuls" tour South America. Then in October Brazil hope to meet England at Wembley.

BELGIUM

THE supremacy of RSC Anderlecht, 1964 champions and the outstanding Belgian club of the moment by a wide margin, has been endorsed by Constant Vanden Stock, selector-manager of the National side. For the 99th clash with Holland M. Stock chose ten Anderlecht men to play with RFC Liege 'keeper Guy Delhasse. After the interval Trappeniers replaced Delhasse hurt in the opening half to complete an all-RSC national team. Though a popular move in Brussels, and certainly a wise step in terms of efficiency, the fans in Antwerp didn't approve. Only ten thousand saw the game — most of them Dutchmen who made the 30-mile trek from Holland, and Anderlecht fans from Brussels.

Although professionalism was only approved two years back, commercialism has now been accepted by the F.A. who accepted poverty pleas from several clubs. The new deal allows advertising on the players' shirts — St. Trond telling their fans to drink fruit juice, Lierse SK pleading the case for whisky (!) and Union St. Gilloise advocating an aperitif. La Gantoise don't advertise . . . yet, though they are far from well off. Before meeting West Ham in the Cup Winners Cup, the club told the players win the first leg, and we fly to London — lose and we go by boat. Meanwhile Anderlecht asked 6s. for the cheapest of their 65,000 tickets for the European Cup clash with Bologna at the Heysel stadium and sold them all.

PORTUGAL

SPORT Lisboa e Benfica are now in undisputed control of the Portuguese game after losing only two league games in two full seasons. In June they beat their major rivals, FC Porto, 6-2 in the Cup Final, and repeated the feat in the first round of the new season's Cup 4-1 in Lisbon and 1-1 in Oporto after Eusebio had scored the goal and been sent off after half-an-hour. 103 league goals went into Benfica's locker last term, and already Eusebio and Torres are hammering away again. Away to Luxembourg champions Aris in the European Cup, Torres hit four goals; a week later Eusebio got four for UEFA (against Yugoslavia) and the same day reserve centre-forward Guerreiro, standing in for Eusebio, hit five in a Cup game against Atletico Lisboa.

Last season's training row between Benfica stars, and the manager and coach of the National XI, resolved itself with the sacking of the coach and the resignation of the manager. Now the F.A. have appointed a new boss, Manuel da Luz Alfonso, as selector — he was formerly the manager of Benfica.

The Three Faces of Florence — Part Two

KNOBBLY KNEES — AND ALL

Pageantry and a link with soccer's past

by

ROGER MACDONALD

BENVENITO CELLINI, who was a Republican and a sort of prophet, expressed his doubts about the election of the despotically-minded Cosimo di Medici as Duke of Florence in 1537.

"The Florentines," he wrote, "have set a young man astride a marvellous horse, they have strapped spurs to his heels, put the bridle in his hand, and finally, after leading him into the middle of a splendid meadow, gay with flowers and rich with fruit, they have forbidden him to go beyond certain limits. Now, just tell me if you can, who will prevent his going beyond them, if he takes it into his head? Can one subject to the laws the man who is master of the laws?"

Cellini was right of course: Cosimo disliked public festivals, especially those which encouraged the wearing of arms; to a despot in constant fear of his life, mediæval football was an anathema. *Calcio*, with its stilettos in the scrums, its huge crowds, and especially its commemoration of an act of defiance against Italy's overlord, Emperor Charles V, just had to go.

Benvenito's words, as I watched the unarmed yet bloody combat in the Piazza della Signoria, seemed just as appropriate to *calcio* itself. Truly were the combatants masters of themselves, viewed only by an apprehensive little umpire who tried to sink deeper and deeper into his protective posse of policemen as the savagery continued. Against the pallisade to my right leaned a dark-skinned Florentine who had taken part in the procession. Still wearing his Spanish helmet, he watched with intense interest as ball and players became stuck in one great heaving mass at one end of the ground. The injury to Francesco — who you will remember had taken Giovanni's girl — brought a smile of almost sadistic satisfaction to his face. He had an ugly scar above his left eye, the legacy of last year's festival. Tomorrow evening he would be playing for one of the city parishes, when the Whites of Santa Spirito would take on the Blues of Santa Croce, when the whole bloody business would begin all over again.

The next day I wandered through the Piazza San Croce, scene of the famous game during the siege of 1530, and back into the arena — silent, sullen and almost apologetically colourless without its floodlit gladiators. The scattered sawdust bore the long marks of conflict and the handful I gathered was bespattered with blood. A little sick of mediæval football, I suggested a trip out of town. My companions agreed, and we set off eastwards in the car, winding pleasantly among pines and cypresses along the Bosconi road.

Egg-timer

A signpost to San Domenico di Fiesole caught my eye and I turned the car. Fiesole! It was as though the egg-timer had been tipped upside down, allowing the sands that had been running into the past to pour back towards the present. Leaving the others to look at the monastery and the Roman Theatre I searched in vain for a tea-shop where Wood Jarvis, Holdgate and Rochford had sat some decades before.

What, you may well ask, was so significant about a meeting of three Englishmen in the winter of 1907? Only that it was here, at the top of Fiesole, that *Calcio Fiorentino* had its modern Renaissance. Holdgate suggested forming a club, and he did most of the spade-work, calling a meeting of athletic types among the English male community, visiting a gymnasium to enrol some young Italians, and obtaining permission from the military authorities to play on part of the Campo di Marte.

One would dearly like to have seen the reaction of Gamages sports department on receiving an order from Florence for a football, of relatives who had to parcel up soccer kit at home, and especially of the local carpenter asked to fix bits of wood together like an arch.... But best of all is the story of the arrival of Wood Jarvis's kit-*sans*-shorts which he recalls in the *F.A. News*:

"So I had to go to a tailor and get a pair of shorts made. It was an amusing experience. Never before or since could a pair of shorts have been such a problem. Only four days were available before the day arranged for the first game. The tailor produced specimens of black cloth and insisted on a very careful study of them. After I had made my choice he got his tape measure while his colleague produced a big book and sat at a table. After calling out my waist-measurement he began to measure the leg I stopped him when he got just above the knee. He was puzzled, and told me it was impossible; my knees would show! ... I told him the 'bags' were for a game, and both he and his colleague listened with obvious suspicion on their faces. At length I convinced them.... I noticed when I got into the street that he and his assistant were looking through the window at me with considerable apparent misgivings."

So on the following Sunday afternoon "the mad English", knobbly knees and all, exhibited themselves on the Campo di Marte and caused a minor sensation. The pitch, which had been carefully marked out in the morning, was invaded by an excited crowd which tried to join in the game. Even after the tide of spectators had reluctantly receded to the natural bank on one side of the ground, there remained the problem of colours: shirts were a mixture of whites and stripes; one player, Marshall, sported a black and white hooped rugby shirt that had seen better days.

The story reached the newspapers, and soon a big crowd turned up regularly on Sunday afternoons to cheer on their favourites. One old man could remember the time when, as a *questurino*, he was detailed to prevent acts of hooliganism among the spectators....

Sad to relate, Florence Football Club had but an Indian summer. The English fanatics left the city — Wood Jarvis was the first to go, to Egypt — and the club faded out after a short time. But soccer was already well-established at Milan and Turin, and Florence could not lag behind for long. In 1910 one of the Italians who had played three years earlier suggested re-forming the club. As there were no Englishmen left he and his friends ordered a book of rules from England. In 1912–13 *il Club Sportivo Firenze* entered the Italian Championship, to be followed a year later by *la Sezione Calcio della P.G.F. Libertas* in a red and white English strip. The pitch had been marked out in exactly the same place on the Campo di Marte. Today, it is the outworks of the huge Giovanni Berti Stadium, for which the famous architect, Pier Luigi Nervi, designed a sweeping concrete canopy in 1932. The pebbles fall, and the ripples widen.

We returned, like Romans to the Colosseum, to see more bloodshed in the Piazza, to love and to hate, to cheer the raising of the small flag — blue this time, for Santa Croce — in the Loggia, once the guard-room of Cosimo's foot-soldiers. I could not help wondering, when I watched modern Fiorentina play a few days later, whether their dynamo was in the soil, marked out by English sportsmen in 1907, or in the soul, tainted by mediæval savagery.

Cosimo, had he realised its market value, would have given *calcio* some of the despotism it acquired from elsewhere. For in his day, Florence, it was said, had neither the virtue to preserve her liberty nor the docility to bear servitude. It was a great feat for a single ruler to deprive her of one, and to enforce the other. Yet the moralist might question whether something more important was at stake, the lives of individuals and their contentment of mind. Who was more content, one wonders, Cosimo with his bullet-proof waistcoat, sleeping symbolically in the draughty Florentine fortress which had cost him 200,000 crowns; or the fifty young men who played a great game of *calcio* on the Piazza Santa Croce during the siege, with Spanish cannonballs whistling around the goals?

Picture top left, facing page shows a half-time gulp of wine for the players; (right) the magnificent procession through the King's garden to the Piazza della Signoria and (below, this page) the game itself! (Keystone.)

FIT AT FIFTY!

MAN IN THE MIDDLE'S VIEWS by SIDNEY CLARKSON

BY common consent it is generally agreed that football is a man's game — and a young man's game at that. One hears quoted weekly the doings of "Busby's Babes" and of youngsters in other teams making the grade in the first teams of clubs in the highest class a few years only after leaving the school gates.

RULE. On the administrative side also there is a tacit agreement that wisdom and good judgement (which are needed more than ever in the highly competitive scene) may sometimes accompany the grey hairs of age and maturity.

Yet when it comes to the official directions for the game's most important kingpin, the ref., orders are illogically and arbitrarily applied. What a rumpus there would be if a government stupidly decreed that all unmarried bachelors should be compulsorily married off at thirty in the interests of the State!

ON AND OFF. In the interests of the game of football, the League fearing a sudden cessation of stamina in wind and limb, puts away from the front rank many a good man at forty-seven. Now is the game so rich in men of quick discernment that it can dispose of such accumulated experience and ability — prowess that with the best will in the world, cannot be delegated to a younger pair of shoulders? The fact that such retired officials are still competent is shown when one hears of our elder "knights of the whistle" being invited to ref. abroad, or in end of season supplementary competitions, where League points are not in dispute.

CAREER. Let us trace briefly the typical career of a referee entrusted with the handling of the F.A. Final. He will be approaching the banned age of forty-seven and will have behind him years of experience in the game at all grades. He may be a Londoner but more likely will emanate from the rugged industrial Midlands or the North. Most probably he will have had good control of one of the latter qualifying rounds or a semi-final of previous years and handled one or two international matches not necessarily in this country. Before the big day, the fierce light of press, radio and TV publicity will be spotted upon him as much as the players. He will invariably take a gold medal instead of his match fee and around his one and only Cup Final performance he could be asked to appear on Sports Panels, open bazaars or village fêtes, read the lesson at Sportsmen's Services and be used in sports advertisements so long as his name had news value! Then unless he makes a historic blunder of judgement during the game, he is quietly forgotten except by the record books and the Recording Angel.

COMPARISON. Let's compare our colleagues in Rugby League spheres. There a likely lad could be in the highest grade within three years of taking up with the whistle. Having attained that status he would then be considered available to administer the game anywhere, taking a League game before a crowd of many thousands one week, followed by, say, a workshops' game where his expenses far exceed his shillings fee or the numbers of spectators at the game. If he were to control the R.L. Final which is staged at Wembley in spite of it being a Northern game, it need not be his only showing there. If he cared this official could continue in the game up to fifty, and even then run the line in any League game or be in the middle in a lower status. This makes sense to some of us.

WHAT THEN? It is rather pathetic to hear an interview of referees compulsorily retired who wonder if there is any useful function within the game they could perform.

NEEDS. To sum up, we believe that to stage the World Cup we shall need officials of the highest calibre. One cannot yet see games controlled by some automaton being elevated before a television screen somewhere mid-way over the centre spot, dictating through a microphone!

TWO GREAT BOOKS FOR SOCCER FANS!

FOOTBALL IN LONDON

DAVID PROLE

The first book to tell the full stories of all London's eleven League Clubs. Complete League and Cup tables, exciting profiles of great names and a comprehensive 10 page index. *Lavishly illustrated 16/-.*

THE RANGERS

JOHN FAIRGRIEVE

A complete history and invaluable record of Scotland's greatest football club. *Superbly illustrated 16/-.*

Still available at only 15/-, Maurice Golesworthy's

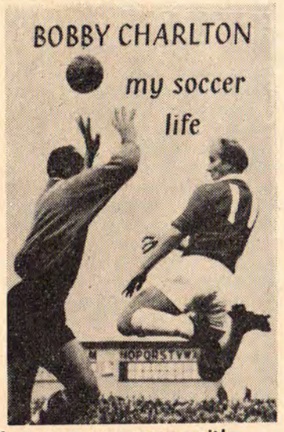
The Encyclopaedia of Association Football

The 6th edition of what has now become the standard reference book of Soccer. *Illustrated.*

At bookshops everywhere.

ROBERT HALE LIMITED

63 OLD BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.7



NOW ON SALE

An action-packed autobiography, illustrated with 25 dramatic photographs.

21s. Postage 1s. 6d.

Improve your game with . . .

JIMMY GREAVES

Illustrated **Soccer** 13s. 6d. (postage 1s. 6d.)

JOHNNY HAYNES

Soccer for Schoolboys

Illustrated 15s. (postage 1s. 6d.)

PELHAM BOOKS 26 BLOOMSBURY STREET, LONDON, W.C.1.

THE BOOK CASE

SURE to prove one of the most popular biographies in this or any other contemporary year is the latest from **Pelham Books, MY SOCCER LIFE by Bobby Charlton,** published at **21s.**

Since the Munich air tragedy, Bobby Charlton has been a household name and his following among young people has been little short of beat group proportions.

There is no question of where his heart lies either for he puts this point across from the opening line in the book: "I am Manchester United right through." And if the statement quoted conjures up an impression of Bobby Charlton having the club name etched in him as through a piece of seaside rock, any thought of him away from Old Trafford would be sufficient to shake even the famous Rock of Gibraltar.

Off the field, Charlton is a retiring person—just the opposite to his powerful performances on the field. There is plenty of controversy about him, but his story and that of his family which includes the Milburns of Ashington is well worth reading.

For good measure it is well illustrated and is highly recommended to young and old. **S.S.**

LONDONERS

A BELATED arrival for the soccer enthusiast's desk is **FOOTBALL IN LONDON,** compiled by **David Prole (Robert Hale, 16s.).**

This is an excellent book which relates, in a comprehensive way, the history of each of London's Football League Clubs.

Each club, from Tottenham to Millwall, is given equal prominence in a book which rightly states, "That if there were no small clubs there could be no big ones".

The pre-war period is summarised briefly with greater attention applied to the post-war years. One chapter of the book is devoted to Great Names and another to Great Games. Contemporary newspaper reports of ten famous games are included in addition to some fine glossy photographs.

The post-war league and Cup record of each of the clubs—Arsenal, Brentford, Charlton, Chelsea, Crystal Palace, Fulham, Leyton Orient, Millwall, Q.P.R., Tottenham, West Ham—is listed at the rear of the book.

The chapter on Great Names includes Sam Bartram, Danny Blanchflower, Johnny Byrne, Jimmy Greaves, Tommy Harmer, Johnny Haynes, Tommy Lawton, Joe Mercer, Bobby Moore and Alf Ramsey.

This book is a "must" for any London based soccer fan. **P.R.**

SCOTLAND

ANOTHER new book to come from the Robert Hale stable is **THE RANGERS (16s.). John Fairgrieve,** a Scottish national newspaper sports editor, is the author of this superb publication which will interest and intrigue football followers not only in Scotland, but all over the world.

Here is a long awaited book about a club whose achievements have become a legend. No club has dominated its own football sphere for so long, or so decisively, as has Rangers.

Rangers are more than just a football club; they are a national institution.

John Fairgrieve, a self-confessed Rangers admirer, has written a book that is an invaluable record of the club's history from 1873 to the present day. From the days of Moses McNeil, John McPherson, to the current era of Jim Baxter. From the historic clashes with the Vale of Leven to the 1964 Scottish Cup triumph over Dundee.

A book to delight and fascinate the genuine soccer supporter. A book to hold one's interest in the manner of a gripping Agatha Christie murder novel.

Pictures, too, of the 1896 Rangers team to the still all-conquering side of 1964. **P.R.**

INFERIORITY COMPLEX

is a "disturbance centre" in subconsciousness generating negative impulses causing self - consciousness, lack of confidence, nervousness, worry, weak will, unsociability, lack of enterprise, stammering, blushing, forgetfulness, "nerves," sleeplessness, etc. To fight these forces directly is in vain—ERADICATE THEM FOR EVER by reconstructing within yourself a powerful, positive subconscious mind, as revealed in remarkable FREE book which has transformed the lives of thousands. Write today. All correspondence is confidential.

Write today for **FREE BOOK**

BRITISH INSTITUTE OF PRACTICAL PSYCHOLOGY (B.B.11), 67 Highbury New Park, London, N.5.

Helenio Herrera at Goodison Park, Everton. (Prov. 1.)

ONLY THREE REAL CHIEFS

● *Continued from page 35*

wrong men are being pursued by the league clubs. The interesting question is: Why should this be so?

To understand we must first realise that to be a great player, one has to be born with a natural ability for the game and be introduced to football early in life. Ball sense is almost a sixth sense, and it cannot be bought or acquired. Natural ability is the one vital ingredient in the make-up of all great sportsmen — and experienced talent scouts will tell you they can "smell" it a mile away. Great players aren't made they say, they are born.

Given this extra sense, this aptitude for a game, the great player develops naturally, merely following his instinct. He may take to football, cricket, tennis, golf or even billiards — anything with a ball.

The great player is born, he becomes better and better with practice, and because he has a high degree of natural ability, he seldom finds himself facing the same problems encountered by an ordinary player, struggling to make the grade, or keep his place in the team. As long as the outstanding star is completely fit and putting 100 per cent effort into his game, he should be consistently good, except for the occasional off-day which comes to everyone.

For the ordinary player, however, life is a continual struggle. He must think about everything he does, seek advice from every quarter, and constantly strive to make himself a better player. In doing this he begins to understand the game, learns to analyse his own play, that of his colleagues and his opponents. He has no choice, he must do this and so improve himself.

The crisis point for most players is the period after his thirtieth birthday, for at that time his speed, his ability to turn and his stamina begin to decline. At that time, too, many players begin to put on weight, and reflexes begin to slow. Now the outstanding player with a gift for the game begins to decline because he cannot acquire overnight the understanding of the game others have developed. For some, life really does begin at thirty, and during the next four years they are better than ever before — while some who had only natural ability decline. Some players win their first caps after passing their thirtieth birthday, while others who were "natural" choices drop out.

Now the players begin to think about managerial or coaching jobs, and "naturally" the best known players with a string of caps are most fancied by the clubs. If the player who learned little is lucky, he may find players at his disposal with "natural ability" and the team may do well, but only the player with a soccer education will be able to spot the things that are going wrong and be able to advise (coach) his players past their problems. He can do this because he travelled that same road.

Contrary to a strong school of thought, the educated player is not limited to helping players occupying his own position either, for he is affected by weaknesses in his colleagues' play, and must anticipate them and cover for them. A back, for example, who has once started to analyse his own game will go on to his goalkeeper and centre-half, and because he is dependent on the wing-half in front of him, he'll probably know how to play wing-half better than his colleague does.

Again, because he is playing against wingers, he will study their play. In trying to anticipate when the winger will break through (without the ball) or when he'll drop back into no-man's land to take a pass, he has to think like a winger — and his greatest opponent will not be a winger at all, but a very crafty inside-forward, who can pull the back out with a feint and then leave him standing with a shrewd pass. The intelligent back learns to spot the inside-forward who puts him in trouble and later, as a manager about to buy, he'll be looking for the attributes that plagued him when he was playing!

Now compare the five foot nine back who lacked a little in speed — with a "natural" full-back. Six foot, he wasn't beaten often in the air; strong, he wasn't often beaten in the tackle. In 70 per cent of his duels the "natural" back won, and when he lost, the third natural attribute (speed) enabled him to chase his winger, catch him and put the ball into touch with a sliding tackle. If he won 70 per cent of his second tackles, he won't have many problems, and he'll very likely get caps too.

Everything is fine, until his speed and strength begin to give out (around thirty). Now if he is caught out of position, he can't recover, and for the first time in his life he is forced to think . . . too late.

The shorter, weaker, slower player was forced into thinking years ago, and after playing and thinking and learning for more than fifteen years, he's likely to know quite a lot about the game. To succeed they must dedicate themselves to football as Chapman, Pozzo, Herrera and many, many others did. Human nature being what it is, great players don't need to study consciously while the caps keep coming and the press raves about them, but the ordinary player (and the non-player) cannot choose.

Personal effects

On the continent, the critics speak of a manager's valise — not the trunks or packing cases bringing personal effects from Budapest to Milan, but the valise the manager has carried on his back all his life Everything he learns goes into that valise, and when he meets a problem, the answer for a well (soccer) educated man will be in that valise. And if it isn't he'll think, and worry, and ask, and experiment until he finds the right answer.

At the end of his playing career many a great star has added nothing to his natural ability. Playing well and without problems, he spent his evenings with girls or in the flashy car grateful directors bought for him, while the not so good player worried about his mistakes.

At thirty-five, the star's valise may be quite empty, save for his natural ability, which can't help him now. The good player, or the ordinary player, may well have packed his valise with a thousand good things, and while no one lives long enough to know it all, we must think before we can hope to understand, and it is a fact that the really great players are seldom *forced to think*. This is why they rarely make outstandingly successful managers, and it explains why Chapman, Pozzo and Herrera stand out. They were never great players, merely intelligent men who dedicated themselves to football.

EUROPEAN FOCUS

● *Continued from page 31*

joyously proud crowd of fifteen thousand, Killies did just that—and did it despite the fact that in only the second minute of play centre-forward Huberts had increased the Germans' lead to four. Ten minutes later Hamilton, back in action for Kilmarnock, opened their scoring (1-4) and five minutes later McIlroy edged the deficit down to two goals (2-4).

Aggregate

The position stayed the same for the remaining half-an-hour of the first half and for the first six minutes of the second half. Then McFadzean headed a neat goal for Kilmarnock to make the aggregate score Kilmarnock 3 Eintracht 4. The minutes raced away until only eight remained—and McIlroy nodded home the aggregate equaliser. And the Scots kept up the pressure, capitalising on the great advantage of playing the second leg at home until four minutes from time Hamilton snatched the winner. One of the great British victories in European club football—and one that anticipated by a day further successful excursions into Europe by Everton, Manchester United and Glasgow Celtic.

Everton, with Fred Pickering scoring twice as if in anticipation of his re-selection for England on the morrow, were never seriously in trouble against their Norwegian opponents, Valerengen, although, first through Larsen and then Eriksen, the home side were twice in front—Pickering's goals were both equalisers. Two from Derek Temple and one from Harvey came later to give Everton their 5-2 victory and, it seems safe to predict, a ticket to the Second Round when, most unfortunately unless there is any re-shuffling of groups, they will have to play against Kilmarnock.

Scores level

Manchester United had to face the good Swedish side, Djurgaarden (currently running second to Malmo FF in the Swedish League), and did well enough to keep the scores level thanks to a late goal (three minutes from time) headed by Herd after the Swedes had led from the eighth minute. Glasgow Celtic made the long journey to Portugal to play Leixoes—and found themselves in one of the few "incidents" of this season's contests to date.

Charity match: YUGOSLAVIA 2 REST OF EUROPE 7

TRIUMPH IN THE RAIN

A Report from Belgrade by Roger Macdonald

IT was not a good night for football. Dark clouds rolled angrily around the sky, a cold breeze penetrated all but the warmest clothing, and the rain pattered down incessantly on 20,000 obstinate spectators. Belgrade's Army Stadium provided a dismal backcloth for the final performance in a twelve month revue — a charity show in aid of the Skoplje survivors.

But the actors made up for the shortcomings in the weather. Sandor Barcs, the Hungarian President of UEFA, and Helmut Schön, the West German national coach, had assembled a fine cast from the rest of Europe, including eight players who had taken part in one or both of the earlier representative games against England and Scandinavia—Yachin, Schnellinger, Masopust, Seeler, Eusebio, Voronin and Augusto. The UEFA XI was far from being a "scratch" side, even if British clubs had selfishly refused to release their best players.

Uwe Seeler (9) heads towards goal policed by Melic (4) in the match—note the myriad of umbrellas on the terraces. (A.P.I.)

Retained

Schön left out goalkeeper Tilkowski and half-back Szymaniak (West Germany), full-back Matrosi and veteran outside-right Sandor (Hungary) of his party of fifteen, and retained the same team throughout the match. The programme optimistically forecast the appearance of Van Himst, Law and Greaves, but even the Belgian star was unable to appear. The Yugoslav selector, Lovric, made two changes from the printed programme and also introduced two substitutes. Melic moved back to right-half in place of Popovic, enabling Kostic to fill his vacant position at inside-left. After the interval Soskic was sacked in favour of Skovic, and in the sixty-fifth minute Cebinac replaced Samardzic on the right wing.

Yugoslavia: Soskic (Skovic); Belin, Cop, Jusufi; Melic, Vasovic; Samardzic (Cebinac), Zambata, Galic, Kostic, Skoblar.

Rest of Europe: Yachin (USSR); Lala (Czech.), Meszoly (Hung.), Schnellinger (W. Ger.); Pluskal (Czech.), Voronin (USSR); Augusto (Port.), Masopust (Czech.), Seeler (W. Ger.), Eusebio (Port.), Simoes (Port.).

Yugoslavia made all the early running on the wet pitch, but found Yachin the very personification of the Iron Curtain. Then, in the twenty-first minute, Seeler hit a shot on the volley, Soskic slipped, and the ball sailed into the undefended goal. Worst disaster was to befall the Yugoslavs: Vasovic immediately brought down Eusebio in the box and the Portuguese inside-left contemptuously flicked home the resultant penalty.

Margin

A Slavic revival seemed possible when Schnellinger kicked off the line and Kostic reduced the margin after thirty-one minutes. But Eusebio restored the two-goal margin with a brilliant shot just before half-time, and the second period was almost all one-way traffic. Eusebio scored twice more in five minutes, including another penalty, and although Galic pulled one back for the home team, Seeler and finally Augusto completed the rout.

Yugoslavia did not play badly despite suffering the heaviest home defeat in their history. Their defence was quite unable to cope with the dazzling Masopust–Seeler–Eusebio combination, and there was no Sekularec to match the individual brilliance of the Portuguese star. The biggest difference between the sides was in goalkeeping, for Soskic had an unhappy match, and Yachin was quite superb. I always seem to be singing the praises of this Russian goalkeeper, but four acrobatic saves he made bordered on the miraculous. Naturally he also saved a penalty taken by Kostic, a practice fast becoming his speciality of specialities.

Mixture

A great match indeed, perhaps lacking the nail-biting excitement of the Wembley spectacle last autumn, but remarkable for its enchanting mixture of skilful attacking play and hectic goalmouth scrambles. What a tragedy that only 20,000 people were there to see it.

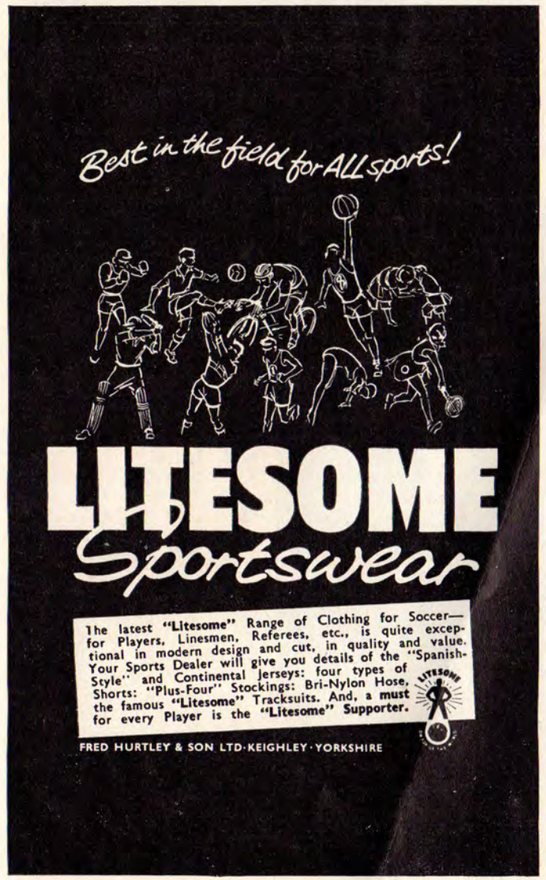
The World in action

Dukla Prague goalkeeper Kouba holds onto the ball while colleague Pol (centre) polices Nederost of the Polish team Gornik Zabrze. Dukla qualified for the European Cup First Round proper by the toss of a coin after this 0-0 play-off game. Both teams had previously won a match. (Planet.)

Ireland gave England a fright in the International at Windsor Park, Belfast, coming from 4-0 behind at half-time to 3-4 at the end. Our picture shows a scene in front of the English goal. This match will be fully covered in next month's issue as will all October games. (M.P.I.)

SOME INTERNATIONAL RESULTS AND LINE-UPS

Players attempt to restrain a colleague and a spectator from fighting during the final match of the Preparation Tournament in Quito, Ecuador between America and Politecnico. No result was given and presumably that is why there is nothing from Ecuador this month. (Planet.)



WORLD CUP PRELIMINARY ROUND (Group 3)

SEPTEMBER 20

Yugoslavia (2) **3** (Kovacevic, Jerkovic, Galic)
Luxembourg (0) **1** (Schmit)

Yugoslavia: Soskic; Durkovic, Jusufi; Melic, Vasovic, Popovic; Cebinac, Kovacevic, Jerkovic, Galic, Skoblar.

Luxembourg: Schtendebah; Brener, Brozius, Hoffeteter; Konter, Nurenberg, Billot; J. Klein, Schmit, Leonard, Dimer.

SEPTEMBER 23

Yugoslavia (1) **2** (Kostic, Galic)
Rest of Europe (3) **7** (Seeler 2, Eusebio 4, 2 pens., Augusto)

Yugoslavia: Soskic (Skovic); Belin, Jusufi; Melic, Cop, Vasovic; Samardzic (Cebinac), Zambata, Galic, Kostic, Skoblar.

Rest of Europe: Yachin; Lala, Schnellinger; Pluskal, Meszoly, Voronin; Augusto, Masopust, Seeler, Eusebio, Simoes.

SEPTEMBER 27

Austria (1) **3** (Hasil, Nemec 2)
Yugoslavia (1) **2** (Melic, Skoblar pen.)

Austria. Szanwald; Hirnschrodt (Windich), Glechner; Viehbock (Ludescher), Skocik, Binder; Flogel, Hasil (Senekovic), Nemec, Koller, Skerlan.

Yugoslavia: Soskic; Durkovic, Jusufi; Radakovic, Vasovic, Popovic; Cebinac, Melic, Jerkovic, Galic, Skoblar.

SEPTEMBER 30

Belgium (0) **1** (Jurion)
Holland (0) **0**

Belgium: Delhasse (Trappeniers); Heylens, Cornelis; Hanon, Verbiest, Plaskie; Stockman, Jurion, De Vrindt, Van Himst, Puis.

Holland: Pieters Graafland; Quadrackers, Veldhoen; Schrijvers, Israel, Van Wissen; Bergholz, Muller, Kruiver, Van Nee, Hollanders.

HUNGARY (Final)

	Pld.	Pts.
Ferencvaros	26	41
Honved	26	38
Tatabanya	26	34
Gyor	26	33
Ujpest	26	33
Vasas	26	31
M.T.K.	26	27
Dorog	26	23
Csepel	26	20
Szeged	26	20
Pecs	26	18
Komlo	26	18
Debrecen	26	14
Diosgyor	26	14

UNITED ARAB REPUBLIC

Group I winners: Zamalek; Group II winners: Trsana. Play-offs: Zamalek 4, Trsana 1; Trsana 2 Zamalek 3. Zamalek declared champions.
Cup Final: Seka Hadid 2 Zamalek 0.

CUP OF THE ALPS

1. Genoa; 2. Catania; 3. AS Roma; 4. Zurich; 5. Servette; 6. Atalanta; 7. Berne; 8. Basle.

CASABLANCA TOURNAMENT

Boca Juniors 3 St. Etienne 0; Real Madrid 4 F.A.R. 0; St. Etienne 3 F.A.R. 2. Final: Boca Juniors 2 Real Madrid 1.

ITALIAN CUP FINAL

AS Roma 0 Torino 0 (after extra time).

MITROPA CUP FINAL

Spartak Prague Sokolovo 2 Slovan Bratislava 0.

BULGARIAN CUP FINAL

Slavia Sofia 2 Botev 1

WORLD CLUB CUP FINAL

Independiente 1 Internazionale 0; Internazionale 2 Independiente 0; Play-off: Internazionale 1 Independiente 0 (after extra time).

LEAGUE LEADERS OF THE WORLD

West Germany (Bundesliga): Kaiserslautern
England: Chelsea
France: Toulon
Poland: Polonia Bytom
Belgium: Anderlecht
Bulgaria: Locomotiv Plovdiv
Scotland: Kilmarnock
Eire: Dundalk
Spain: Real Madrid
Greece: Panathinaikos
Holland: Heracles
Northern Ireland: Glentoran
Italy: Atalanta
Luxembourg: Red Boys
Uruguay: Penarol
Rumania: Jazzy
Sweden: Malmo
Switzerland: Lausanne
Tunisia: E.S. Sahel
Soviet Union: Moscow Torpedo
Argentina: Boca Juniors
Norway: Lyn Oslo
Denmark: K.B. Copenhagen
Brazil (Rio): Fluminense
Chile: Universidad de Chile
South Africa: Highlands Park
Colombia: Quindio
Paraguay: Rubio Nu
Guatemala: Saprisa
Costa Rica: Marquense
Brazil (Sao Paulo): Santos
Mexico: Guadalajara

ENGLAND v. F.I.F.A. 1963

is wearing UMBRO

Count the number of F.I.F.A. players who trained and played in

adidas shoes

The original make with the three stripes.

TRACKSUITS
JERSEYS
SHORTS
HOSE

Present Season's Umbrochure on request.

Sole distributors for the United Kingdom:
HUMPHREYS BROS. LTD., The Sportswear People, P.O. Box 5, WILMSLOW, CHESHIRE.

The quality goes in before the badge goes on

Every shoe in the Stylo Matchmaker range is the result of careful planning and research to produce "price right" Soccer Shoes suited to English Football conditions. The pin point pass, the rocket shot, the quick turn, all are easier in beautifully made Stylo Matchmakers—they are so perfectly balanced, so snug fitting that the shoe becomes part of the foot.

One point to remember Stylo Matchmaker Soccer Shoes are only available from Sports Retailers and not from Stylo Shoe Shops.

A S.T.5 Men's luxury quality leather, lined throughout, with red padded softie collar and red vulcanised sole with *interchangeable* screw-in studs. Padded sock and tongue. Sizes 6—11 and half sizes **89/11**

B S.T.4 Men's selected smooth full chrome leather with red padded softie collar and red vulcanised sole with *interchangeable* screw-in studs, padded sock and tongue. Sizes 6—11 and half sizes **79/11**

C S.T.3 Men's smooth full chrome leather with red padded softie collar and red vulcanised multi-stud sole. Padded sock and tongue. Sizes 6—11 and half sizes **59/11**

D S.T.1 Boy's Finecell full chrome leather with blue trim top line and blue vulcanised multi-stud sole. Sizes 2—5 **39/11**

S.T.2 Men's as above, but with padded sock. Sizes 6—11 and half sizes **49/11**

STYLO
Matchmakers

CONWAY ROAD LEEDS 8